

THE CHRONICLE

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HUNTING
A SPORTING JOURNAL
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RACING

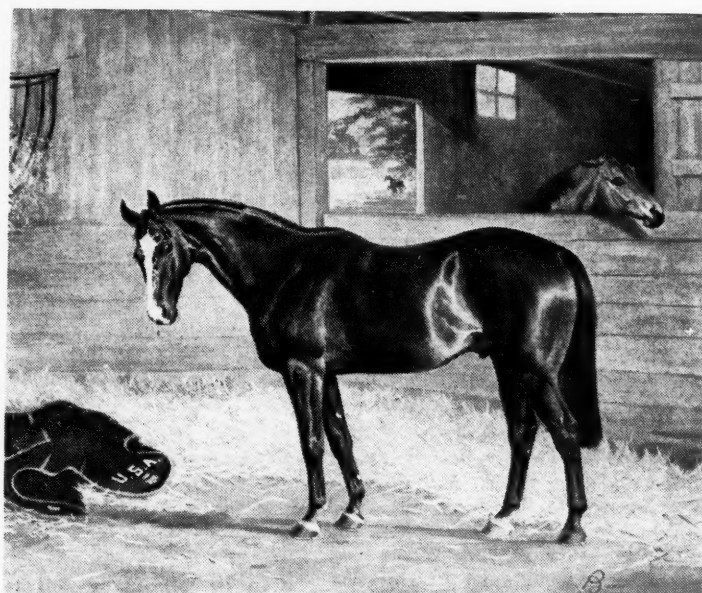
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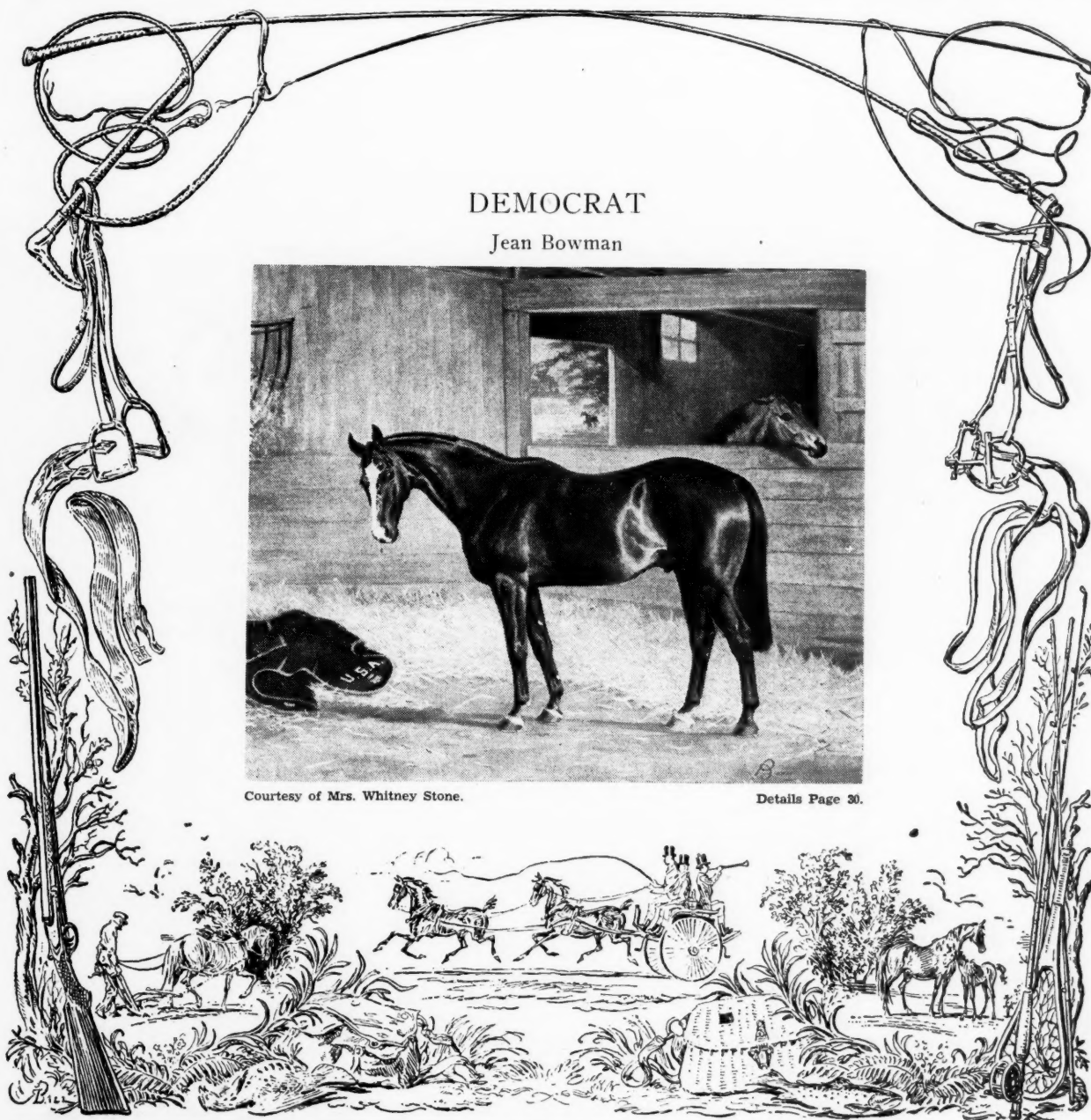
DEMOCRAT

Jean Bowman



Courtesy of Mrs. Whitney Stone.

Details Page 30.



AMERICA'S HUNTS AUTHORITY

The Official Publication of the Masters of Foxhounds Association of America

The Chronicle

MIDDLEBURG, VIRGINIA

EDITOR: ALEXANDER MACKAY-SMITH.

Editorial Staff, Middleburg, Va.

Nancy G. Lee, Horse Shows and Hunt Meetings;
Martin Resovsky, Executive; Karl Koontz, Racing
and Breeding.

The views expressed by correspondents are
not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.



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Rebecca Carter Cox, Advertising Manager.

Nancy G. Lee, Field Representative

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Clayton E. Brooke, Advertising Representative

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Berryville, Virginia, Telephone 251

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RESOLUTIONS FOR THE NEW YEAR

As is customary at this season the staff of The Chronicle have been thinking over the deeds and misdeeds of the past year (which is the first of the present regime) and have been making resolutions. We would not venture to say that all of them will be fully realised. On the other hand we do promise to do our best toward achieving these goals. Accordingly, for 1954, we resolve:

1. To maintain the sporting character of The Chronicle and to report objectively and impartially the news of sport and sportsmen within our chosen fields.
2. To improve as much as our future prosperity will allow the quality of the paper and of the photographs, but never to make The Chronicle a slick magazine.
3. To work out prompter coverage and particularly to carry photographs of the major sporting events of the previous Saturday.
4. For our subscribers—to go to Washington for an interview with the Third Assistant Postmaster General with a view to securing prompter delivery of the issues which we mail out every Thursday afternoon.
5. Again for our subscribers—to follow up more closely these people who have inadvertently allowed their subscriptions to lapse, who want to renew, but who just can't seem to get around to doing so.
6. For our advertisers—to suggest schedules which, as to type, copy and format will enable them to take maximum advantage at minimum cost of the quality market which The Chronicle has to offer.
7. For flat racing—to bring in more new breeders and owners and to carry articles which will deal specifically with their problems.
8. Again for flat racing—to institute a weekly calendar listing the closings for the following week of nominations to the major stakes races, including nominations of mares (for futurities), foals, yearlings and horses in training—a service which at the present time is not provided by any publication.
9. For steeplechasing at the major tracks—to secure more horses through improvement in the condition books and a more efficient distribution of prize money.
10. Again for steeplechasing at the major tracks—to arouse a better understanding and consequently a greater interest in steeplechasing on the part of the racing public in general.
11. For hunt race meetings—to carry articles on the organization of hunt race meetings so that the efficiency and revenue of existing meetings may be improved and new meetings may be encouraged.
12. For point-to-points—to suggest ways and means whereby these races will be restricted to and filled by bona fide hunters.
13. For fox hunting—to support the work of the Public Relations Committee of the Masters of Fox Hounds Association, not only as far as the general public is concerned, but also with reference to relations between

fox hunters and other groups of sportsmen, particularly those interested in upland bird shooting.

14. Again for fox hunting—to encourage and further fox hunting among the younger generation.

15. For beagling—to encourage the establishment of packs of beagles in fox hunting countries on the basis that the best way to learn about hounds and hound work is through following beagles.

16. For horse shows—to encourage horse show committees to build more varied and more testing courses (not necessarily more difficult), which will make for better horses, better judging, and greater spectator interest.

17. For Olympic events—to publish letters and articles which will educate as fully as possible owners, riders and the public about this type of competition which is relatively new to civilians in this country.

18. For polo—to work out with the polo associations a system of reporting all matches, at least in summary form, so that The Chronicle may become as authoritative in this field as it is in the field of horse shows.

19. Last, but by no means least, for those under 21, known to The Chronicle as the Young Entry—to do everything which will encourage more riding and interest in horses among this group, more particularly the activities of the United States Pony Clubs, 4-H Clubs and other junior groups.

20. Again for the Young Entry—to encourage higher standards of teaching by carrying full news of the Riding and Rating Centers organized by the Riding Committee of the NSGWS.

21. Finally to carry articles on breaking and schooling hacks and hunters by the better riders of this group with the thought that in the future, due to high labor costs, it will only be through their activities that we shall be able to produce a sufficient number of made horses at figures which most of us can afford.

Letters To The Editor

Finally

Dear Sir:

Finally we hear something about James Fillis, Sr. I have waited a very long time for that.

James Fillis, Sr. some 60 years ago performed at my fathers circus in Brussels, Belgium, at the "Circus Royal" for some time. I knew Mr. Fillis when I was a little boy.

I am indeed glad The Chronicle has taken up Fillis, Jr.'s article.

Some years ago someone branded Mr. Fillis, Sr. a charlatan. I wrote The Chronicle to refute such a thing; but

Continued On Page 30

BREEDING

AND

RacingA SECTION
DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS
OF THE TURF**Racing Review****Results of Stakes At Santa Anita, Tropical Park,
Fair Grounds and Bay Meadows****Raleigh Burroughs****Santa Anita**

A Santa Anita opening is like the beginning of an era. Some West Coast-ers think the racing year comprises Santa Anita and a lay-off of 300 days. They hear it rumored that racing of a sort is staged in remote places like New York and Chicago and they know for a fact that Hollywood Park holds a meeting to alleviate the suffering of addicts in between Arcadia sessions, but the impact of the first day at Santa Anita is different and far-reaching like the dawn of the Eocene, or the devirgination of a bottle of champagne in the press box. This, in spite of the fact that many seasoned patrons of the course hold that Hollywood is the most comfortable track on the continent and others prefer Charles Town to any place else in the world.

Unlike other institutions that have reached towering eminence, Santa Anita got that way over night. There was no small beginning and gradual expansion; it was the Wonderful One—Hoss Shay in reverse. Things flew together and there it was—glamorous, egotistical, arrogant—looking down its nose at all others of its breed and assuming itself the best, greatest and finest.

It still holds the same high opinion of itself after 19 years of existence. It has changed, of course, and the changes have kept it racing along in front of the pack, boiling over with ego and the conviction that nothing compares with Santa Anita.

An establishment so sold on itself is bound to convince thousands, maybe millions, that it is, indeed, ineffable.

Certainly, this conceit has given Southern Californians some splendid racing, and perhaps spoiled some Easterners who have gone West to take a look.

The high standard established when the first meeting was inaugurated has been maintained and loose spending has kept it apace of every new development.

The turf course, used for the first time on opening day, is an example of Santa Anita's determination to be second to none. When it decided to have a grass running strip, it didn't just sprinkle grass seed over the bare spots on the infield and let the horses take it from there. It sat down, scratched the top of its executive offices, and came up with something different—a long Epsom-Downsish "U" that starts on a hill in the next precinct, rolls around the far turn of the main course,

crosses the dirt approaching the home-stretch and then spins around the infield.

At the very beginning, Santa Anita had the foresight to arrange a string of mountains for a backdrop and this scenic setting adds great charm to the gallops on the greensward.

Opening day, 1953—December 26—was "typical" in most ways; 62,000 souls were on hand for the sport, the weather was magnificent, beaten favorites littered the premises and Willie Shoemaker rode two winners. This makes Willie's score 478 and sets a new world record, as the lad has been doing with every winner since he passed the 390 mark.

The Palos Verdes, at three-quarters of a mile, was the feature race, but more people were interested in the first turf race at a mile and one-half. It was set up for horses entered to be claimed for \$2,500 or horses that "have started for a claiming price of \$2,500 or less."

The spectacle was a pleasing one; the winner was the gray mare Emplichada, ridden by Shoemaker. It was "The Shoe's" maiden voyage over a grass course.

The Palos Verdes field included Calumet's Mark-Ye-Weil and Hill Gail; so guess what entry was the favorite. And guess what horses weren't "abused" in a six-furlong scramble for a piddling \$14,950.

The winner was Dormar Stable's Hellowise, claimed at Jamaica in November for \$10,000, and a nifty claim he was—turning a profit first time out after purchase.

Reighs Bull lurched into the lead at the beginning, with Big Noise in close pursuit and Hellowise holding the third spot. The son of *Heliopolis—Wise Degree, by Wise Counsellor, stayed behind two until moving into the stretch. There Jockey Pete Moreno shoved him ahead and Hellowise fought down the straight with Cyclotron to win by a nose. Phil D. was third.

The chestnut gelding's time was 1:09 2-5. Stories prior to opening had it that the track was very fast, and this clocking verifies the opinion. The record for the course is 1:09 flat. Hellowise was bred by Dr. W. Kenney.

Bay Meadows

The closing special, December 19, at Bay Meadows was appropriately titled the Au Revoir Invitational Graded Handicap. Because of a ruling by the

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track stewards, Grey Tower and Down de Lane, both trained by Willie Molter, were not coupled in the betting. This was unfortunate for the backers of Down de Lane, as he ran out of the money, while Grey Tower scampered to glory and a mutuel of \$3.70.

The winner is a gray, four years old, by Eiffel Tower, out of Love or Gain, by Casanova. The Au Revoir was his 24th start in '53, and his eighth win. He has been second twice and third 3 times. The colt's earnings before the race amounted to \$33,750. The purse was \$10,000.

Mr. P. McBean bred Grey Tower.

Tropical Park

In England, it is not the practice to refer to a race as the "first," or "second" or "fifth"; an event is termed the "2:20" or the "4:30", time of day when it is scheduled to go. We are carrying this a step farther in this country by naming the race after the actual day instead of the time of day. Thus, we have the Thanksgiving Handicap, the Labor Day Purse and the Christmas Handicap. Such nomenclature requires no inventive ability and really is more fitting for a \$7,500 test than "Gran Prix" or something like that.

As Jamaica's traditional opening is on All Fool's Day, it is missing a bet by calling its inaugural stakes The Paumonok, which must be Indian and totally lacking in significance.

Both Tropical Park and the Fair Grounds card Christmas Handicaps. We will deal with the one at the first-mentioned track as it was started at 4:28 1-2, whereas, the New Orleans field went from the gate at 5:24 1-2 (both Eastern Standard.)

For three-year-olds and upward, the Coral Gables Christmas 'Cap drew 13 runners which necessitated a "field" of two. Quick Fire got off rapidly and Continued On Page 4

Racing Review

Continued From Page 3

had stretched his lead out to five lengths at the halfway mark of the mile-and-one-eighth race. Anchor Man went along in second place, with Andre third. Wise Market was close behind and then came **Marked Game**. Around the last turn, Anchor Man went at the leader and took over for a matter of seconds, as **Marked Game** swept toward him and Andre dropped back.

Anchor Man tired suddenly, putting **Marked Game** in front. Quick Fire came again and missed by a head as **Marked Game** held on. Gulf Stream got through to take third money, while the favorite **Capeador** finished fourth. The latter would have been closer with more room to run.

Marked Game is a Florida-bred son of **Ariel Game**—**Simplemark**, by **Invermark**. A four-year-old gelding, he was bred by Mr. Carl Rose and is the property of the Kay-Gee Stable owned by Kraft, Fain and Gottlieb.

He started 31 times in '53, winning 5 races, finishing second 6 times and third 6 times. With the \$6,375 award from the Christmas Handicap his earnings amount to \$30,685.

The **E. R. Bradley Handicap** is named for a gentleman who used to win Kentucky Derbies and called himself a gambler. He was prominent in the promotion of racing in the early days of the sport in Florida; also, he maintained a place where winners at the tracks could go in the evenings and whittle down their profits to a lower bracket.

The Bradley is worth \$7,500 and

this year's was the fifth running. It has a strange history. In 1948 it was run twice, in 1949 the winner received \$1,875; it wasn't run in '50 nor '51 and in '52 the first horse was awarded \$12,175. The reason it was run twice in '48 was because **Tropical** was the 3rd track to go into operation in the winter of 1947-'48 and the first to function the next winter. The distance was a mile and a sixteenth in the first three runnings and six furlongs last year and this.

This year the victor earned \$5,825. Maybe they'll get the thing settled down some day.

Hyphasis came home on the front end after an easy gallop that left the nearest of his rivals six lengths behind.

Heart Flash and **Sagittarius** contested for the early lead with the winner-to-be a couple of lengths behind. Before a half mile had been covered, **Hyphasis** was one top with **Heart Flash** second and **Sagittarius** third. **Heart Flash** stopped badly in the last furlong and **Sagittarius** took second place.

Belluno was third and **Jimminy Baxter** fourth.

Hyphasis is the property of **Belair Stud** and was bred by the same establishment. He is a six-year-old gelded son of ***Hypnotist II**—***Vibration II**, by **Sir Cosmo**. High weight in the race under 120 pounds, he was registering his fifth win in 27 starts this year. He has been second 6 times and third on 4 occasions. In October, **Hyphasis** won the **Princeton Handicap** at **Garden State**. His earnings with the **Bradley** purse total \$52,815.

Fair Grounds

The **Christmas Handicap**, the one

run at 5:25 1-2, was won by **Just Us Gals**, a member of the **W. H. Bishop Stable, Inc.**, entry. The filly, a three-year-old daughter of **Platter**, out of the **Display** mare, **Bramble Bug**, was well back of the field up to the stretch, while her stablemate, **Steak Bone**, was cutting out the pace. **Just Us Gals** came with a rush to move from sixth to first in the dash to the wire and scored a nose victory over **Second Avenue**, the high weight and public choice. **Lilly Valenti** was third and **Bugledrums** came from far back to get the fourth-place pittance.

First prize was \$3,250, and this brought the 1953 earnings of **Just Us Gals** to \$24,200. **Coldstream Stud** bred the filly.

The **Mistletoe Purse** offered the richest prize at **New Orleans** on December 26, and the winner was **Red Head Stable's Futuresque**, second choice in the event. By **Questionnaire**—**Recusion**, by **Gallant Fox**, the six-year-old gelding made a real thriller of the race by staging a strong closing rush to come through in the last few yards and win by three-quarters of a length.

He was sixth in the field of seven for about a mile of the mile-and-a-sixteenth race.

Wildcat Sam showed the way for the first half mile, then **Hiram, Jr.**, took over, tired slightly in the stretch but managed to hold third place. **Pipe of Peace** gathered in second money and **Alie-Ed**, a member of the favored **Bishop** entry, was fourth.

In a busy season, **Futuresque** has raced 35 times, winning 3 races. He has been second in 4 races and third in 5. Earnings total \$21,935.

MASTER FIDDLE

Gray—1949 by **First Fiddle**—**Marsh Marigold**, by ***Sir Gallahad III**

Raced 1951, 1952 and 1953 defeating such horses as:

Tom Fool . . . Pintor . . . Hannibal . . . Cousin . . . Armageddon . . . Jampol . . . One Count . . . Sky Ship . . . Candle Wood . . . Handsome Teddy . . . Lafouche . . . Blue Man . . . Quiet Step . . . Golden Gloves . . . Kaster, etc.

Stakes winner each year . . . earned \$115,220 in purses . . .
defeated Tom Fool '52.

He won the 1951 **Ardsley**, the 1952 **Wood Memorial** and the 1953 **Thistledown Cup Handicap**. He was in the money in nine other stakes including the **Flamingo**, **Everglades**, **Experimental 'Cap No. 2**, **Kentucky Derby**, **Grey Lag**, **Quaker City 'Cap**, **Sapling Stakes** and **Narragansett Nursery**.

Fee: \$500—Live Foal

ALSO STANDING

WAIT A BIT

ch., 1939 by **Espino**—**Hi Nelli**,
by **High Cloud**

Fee: \$350—Live Foal

CALL OVER

ch., 1947 by **Devil Diver**—**Duchess Anita**,
by **Count Gallahad**

Fee: \$300 Live Foal

For Further Information:

WARD ACRES FARM

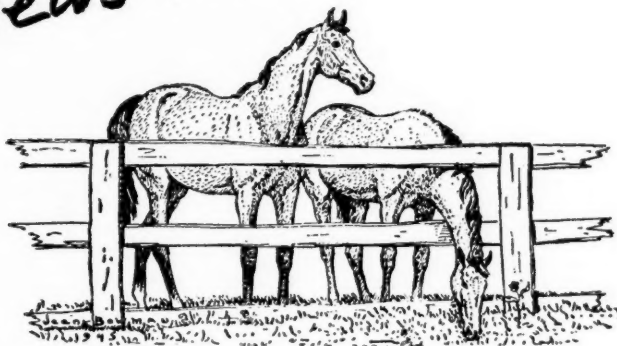
JACK B. WARD

Telephone: 6-7736

Quaker Ridge Road

New Rochelle, N. Y.

News From the Studs



—ENGLAND—

Heliophyte to Polynesian

Robert Boucher and son Rex of Wilwyn Stud, Kent, Eng., will soon be sending their Hyperion mare, Heliophyte (out of Silver Birch, by Blandford), winner of 10 races, to the court of Polynesian. Mr. Boucher met Mrs. P. A. B. Widener last fall and Mrs. Widener thought so highly of a mating of Polynesian and Heliophyte that she agreed to withdraw one of her own mares from his book. There are over 300 mares on the waiting list to visit this highly successful sire so it will be an auspicious trip across the Atlantic for the daughter of Hyperion.—Sue Randolph.

—KENTUCKY—

Black Tarquin to Ireland

An Irish syndicate has bought Belair Stud's Black Tarquin. The English-raced son of *Rhodes Scholar—Vagrancy, by *Sir Gallahad III, has been standing at A. B. Hancock's Claiborne Farm, Paris, Ky.

Head of the Three-year-old Free Handicap in England, Black Tarquin won the Royal Lodge, Gimcrack, St. Leger, Derby Trial, White Rose, Chippenham and Burwell Stakes. In the Gimcrack he set a new 6-furlong track record of 1:10 1-5.

Black Tarquin's first foals are 3-year-olds of 1954.

Hadepine Dies

Lewis J. Tutt's 14-year-old mare Hadepine died suddenly the week before Christmas. She was in foal to Better Self.

Hadepine, a daughter of Hadagal—Epine, by *Epineard, was a member of the first crop bred by Mr. Tutt, of Georgetown—a crop that also included Requested.

The filly won 2 races at 3 for her breeder, but Mr. Tutt was uncertain whether this modest performance record and her none-too-fashionable pedigree justified adding her to his broodmare band. He consulted a well known Lexington veterinarian-breeder who advised:

"Get rid of her; she'll never amount to much."

By that time, however, Hadepine had become something of a family pet. So Mr. Tutt kept her and sold her foals at Keeneland as yearlings.

The starters from the mare that

would "never amount to much" have been:

Transair, colt by Chance Sun. Sold for \$3,600. Winner of 21 races and \$44,575 at 2 through 8. Second in a division of the Hialeah Juvenile Stakes.

Picnic Lunch, filly by Requested. Sold for \$3,200. Winner of the Rosedale and Rancocas Stakes, 4 other races and \$46,600 at 2 and 3. Her first foal, Quick Lunch, a *Blenheim II colt, won the 1953 Tremont, Wakefield and Albany Stakes.

Model Cadet, colt by Requested. Sold for \$13,500. Winner of the Washington Park Futurity, 5 other races and \$84,900 at 2, 3, 4 and 6. Unraced at 5.

Hasty Request, filly by Requested. Sold for \$10,600. Winner of 3 races and \$17,785 at 2, 3 and 4. Second in Pollyanna Stakes, 3rd in the Arlington Lassie.

Hushaby Baby, filly by Questionnaire. Sold for \$11,000. Winner of the Gazelle Stakes, 3 other races and \$30,350 at 2 and 3.

Thus all five of Hadepine's foals to race have been winners. Three were stakes victors, and the other two placed in stakes. The five cost a total of \$41,900 as yearlings. They have captured 40 races and \$224,180. And one of Hadepine's daughters is already a stakes producer.

Another daughter of Hadepine, a *Heliopolis filly which was sold for \$14,500 at the 1952 yearling auctions, did not start at 2.

*Murano to Timberlawn

I. J. Collins' *Murano, an outstanding Argentine-bred, will enter stud this spring at Edwin K. Thomas' Timberlawn Farm, Paris, Ky.

*Murano was never worse than 2nd in 16 starts at 2, 3 and 4. In his native land he won the Premios Tonto, Provincia de Santa Fe, Half Crown, Don Davila, Unica, Comparacion and Reconquista. At 4, *Murano also took the Gran Premio Jose Pedro Ramirez in Uruguay. These races ranged in distance up to 1 1-2 miles.

In the United States, *Murano captured 1 1-16 mile allowance races on both courses.

A member of the last crop by the seven-time leading Argentine sire Congreve, *Murano is a full brother to *Rialto, which triumphed in the 1950

Continued On Page 6



CALIFORNIA SALES

January 11, 1954

Los Angeles County
Fair Grounds
Pomona, California

86

RACE HORSES

Will Be Sold at 7:30 P. M.

86

YEARLINGS and BREEDING STOCK

Will Be Sold at 2 P. M.

Consignments from: George Brent, Edith H. Hoffman, W. H. Hoffman, W. W. Naylor, John T deBlois Wack, B. R. Roberts (agent), Ryana Ranch, Harry Hart, Walkinay Farm, Dr. Frank Porter Miller and many others.

WESTERN REPRESENTATIVE

JAY TYSON

5322 Candace Place
Los Angeles 41, Calif.
Phone Albany 2498

California Thoroughbred
Breeders Association
4824 Sunset Boulevard
Los Angeles 27, Calif.

FASIG-TIPTON COMPANY, Inc.

3 East 48th Street
New York 17, N. Y.
MUrray Hill 8-1897

Humphrey S. Finney
President & Gen. Mgr.

New York Racing Commission Report

Steeplechasing Proves Popular With Public; United Hunts 2-Day Meet Resulted In Loss

The two-day Spring race meeting of the United Hunts Racing Association was held at Belmont Park. As usual an excellent racing program was presented with twelve races on the flat and four through the field. Due to the generally recognized poorer weekdays of Thursday and Friday on which they raced, attendances were off 15.4 per cent and wagering was off 12 per cent in comparison to 1952. These decreases combined with higher operating expenses and increased purse awards resulted in a loss to the Association. This is regrettable for the Association is a non-profit organization operating in furtherance of amateur hunt meetings in this country and has an outstanding record for its achievements.

Success in their annual hunt meet aids considerably in the promotion of amateur racing and in turn helps to perpetuate America's Thoroughbred racing.

Amateur Hunt Meeting

The annual one-day amateur hunt meeting conducted by the Adjacent Hunts Racing Association on the grounds of the Blind Brook Polo Club at Purchase, New York was held on Saturday, May 23, 1953.

It again proved a most colorful meeting with six races on the turf, three of which were over the jumps. The total attendance was 1,988 as compared to 1,754 for 1952, but the pari-mutuel wagering total of \$37,848 fell below the \$39,337 wagered in 1952.

In the financial statement submitted by the Chairman of the meeting, Mr. John McNamee Sullivan, a net profit for the meeting of \$1,250 was reported. This will be contributed to the Damon Runyon Memorial Fund following the practice of previous years.

Racing through the field again proved popular with the public as well as to those closely associated with this sport.

There were 97 such races in which 810 horses competed for purses totaling \$525,585. Lawrence Troiano was the leading purse winner with \$48,675 and Brookmeade Stable was second with \$47,340.

The owners who won \$15,000 or more were:

L. Troiano	\$48,675.00
Brookmeade Stable	47,340.00
Mrs. E. duPont Weir	39,330.00
Montpelier	30,870.00
A. Stern	25,635.00
J. McHugh	23,705.00
Mrs. V. C. Cardy	22,600.00
Mrs. C. E. Adams	18,740.00
Mrs. O. Phipps	18,320.00
C. M. Kline	17,445.00

Michael G. Walsh headed the trainers with purses aggregating \$86,715 and Arthur White was second with \$47,340.

The leading trainers and amounts won were:

M. G. Walsh	\$86,715.00
A. White	79,530.00
J. H. Davis	43,830.00
R. G. Woolfe	40,690.00
J. E. Ryan	39,330.00
Mrs. C. E. Adams	32,295.00

O. T. Dubasoff	26,775.00
M. H. Dixon, Jr.	24,075.00
W. G. Jones	23,405.00
M. H. Dixon	23,000.00
J. T. Skinner	19,435.00
G. H. Bostwick	17,685.00

The leading steeplechasers of the year, their owners and earnings follow:

His Boots—Brookmeade Stable	\$39,125
The Mast—Mrs. E. duPont Weir	33,125
War Rhodes—Allison Stern	23,615
Sea Legs—Montpelier	23,375
Williamsburg—Lawrence Troiano	22,905
Sun Shower—Mrs. V. C. Cardy	22,600
Errolford—Mrs. C. E. Adams	18,740
King Commander—Lawrence Troiano	17,285
Sundowner—James McHugh	13,000
Oedipus—Mrs. Ogden Phipps	10,575

Two new track records were established during the year as follows:

Belmont, 1 1/4 mi., Hurdle, 6/9, Extra Points, 136 lbs., 3.11 1-5; Belmont, 1 1/12 mi., Hurdle, 9/25, Battle Wave, 142 lbs., 2.43.

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News From the Studs

Continued From Page 5

Belmont National Maiden Hurdle in this country; and to two other Argentine stakes victors.

Kentucky Stallions Rank High

Of the 20 leading stallions of 1954, 18 stand in Kentucky: Bull Lea, Polynesian, Roman, *Heliopolis, Count Fleet, War Admiral, Menow, *Alibahi, Sun Again, *Mahmoud, *Royal Gem II, Fighting Fox, *Royal Charger, Eight Thirty, Revoked, *Bernborough, Alsab, and Errard.

Out of these 18 Kentucky sires, 15 stand at Lexington. The exceptions are Count Fleet and Fighting Fox, both at Paris; and *Royal Gem II, at Goshen.

The non-Kentucky stallions ranking in the top 20 are *Khaled (11th on the list according to the latest available figures) in California and Discovery (14th on the list) in Maryland.

Of the 20 leading sires of 2-year-olds, 14 stand in Kentucky, all at Lexington: Roman, *Goya II, *Royal Charger, Shut Out, Phalanx, Errard, War Jeep, *Priam II, *Heliopolis, War Admiral, *Shannon II, Mr. Busher, Spy Song and Brookfield.

The non-Kentucky stallions ranking among the top 20 sires of juveniles are *Endeavour II (5th on the list according to the latest available figures) and Rosemont (13th on the list), both in Virginia; Count Speed (11th), *Khaled (16th) and *King's Abbey (20th), all three in California; and Case Ace (15th) in New Jersey.

Breeders' Sales Starts Building Fund

The Breeders' Sales Company, Inc., Lexington, has asked all members to waive dividends for the benefit of "a fund which might be used in the future for the construction of barns, a training track, and other facilities which are necessary to the growth and continued success of company operations."

Over half the 300 members of the company have already agreed to waive dividends for the 1952-1956 period.

"It is the opinion of your directors that this company can operate independently and on its own merit and initiative," stated a letter sent out by General Manager William S. Evans in explanation of the "new policy whereby the financial resources of the company would be greatly increased."

Many Kentucky breeders are interpreting this action to foreshadow a move by Breeders' Sales from Keeneland, where its auctions have been held since the company's founding in 1944. The current contract with the track expires at the end of 1956.

The sales company and the track have had differences in the past, chiefly over stall policy and the division of sales revenue. But it seems to this observer unlikely that Breeders' Sales which would have much in the way of tangible assets to lose if it moved to a new location, has decided on such a move as yet. More probably it is simply trying to put itself in a stronger bargaining position before the expiration of the present contract.

Wine List and Oil Capitol

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Reinman last week bought an interest in Wine List; and have moved the young stallion to their Crown Crest, Lexington. Wine List had been announced to stand at Ray Ankenbauer's Meadowbrook Farm, Versailles; and all stud commitments made there for the the son of Questionnaire—*Fizz II, by Manna, will be honored at Crown Crest.

Hasty House Farm and Harry Trotsek stood Wine List last season at Grant A. Dorland's Roseland Farms, Lexington. The new owning combine will syndicate a half interest in the winner of the Kent Stakes, two runnings of the Aqueduct Handicap, and the Edward J. Fleming Memorial.

The Hasty House-Trotsek partnership has retained the controlling interest in the syndicate of Oil Capitol, which will enter stud at Crown Crest this spring. Other Oil Capitol shareholders are:

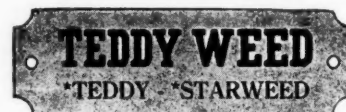
Crown Crest; William duPont, Jr.; Rigan McKinney; Whitney Stone's Morven Stud; the Little Brothers' Palmeadow Farm; Mrs. Marion duPont Scott, and P. A. B. Widener III.

War Dog and *The Sultan Auctioned

The auction-by-mail of War Dog and *The Sultan, conducted by the Cromwell Bloodstock Agency, Lexington, Ky., to dissolve the partnership between Harry F. Guggenheim and the Estate of Fred B. Koontz, resulted in the same man getting both horses when he just wanted one.

High bidder for both stallions was
Continued On Page 31

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North Cliff Farm

Knockdown, Kitchen Police, Battle Morn And Win or Lose Stand At Farm

Nancy G. Lee

Driving down the lane to Mr. and Mrs. Melville Church II's North Cliff stables, just outside of Rixeyville, Va., one quickly gains the impression that if yearlings which leave this farm aren't legged up after being raised on this "rolling plains" farm, the situation is hopeless. The well kept fields have terrific hills but the weanlings, yearlings and broodmares certainly benefit from their sojourn in the fields.

Stabling facilities are in three buildings, thus lessening the fire hazard and also giving the four stallions, quarters to themselves. Knockdown (Discovery—Bride Elect, by High Time) occupies the first stall and much interest is centered on his first crop which will be 2-year-olds for the new racing season. As of December 10, 1953, there were 10 of his coming 2-year-olds which were due to get to the races, this crop coming from the 15 mares bred in 1951. One of them is the bay colt out of Crows Feet (by Man o'War) which was sold by North Cliff at the 1953 Saratoga Yearling Sales, Frank Rand being the high bidder at \$11,000. This was Crow's Feet's last foal as she had to be put down about a year ago at the age of 23. She had gone blind and because of her complete disdain for such a handicap, resulting in her running through fences, etc., while trying to get with other horses, her owners felt it was better to put her down rather than chance having her severely injured.

Among the breeders who have booked mares to Knockdown for the coming season are Charles Mather, C. B. Carter and Maine Chance Farm. North Cliff plans to breed 5 of the mares which they recently obtained from C. V. Whitney. These 5 are Big Push (dam of Nilufer and Push On); Escadrille (dam of Knight's Quest and Giant Killer); Peace Dust (half-sister to Red Rain and dam of False Hope); Run of Luck (current 2-year-old winner, Unknown), and Sweet Breeze (3/4-sister to Burg-el-Arab). The latter mare's oldest foal is a 2-year-old.

A neat, compact stallion is Battle Morn, a bay horse foaled in 1948 by *Blenheim II—Good Morning, by *Sir Gallahad III. Bred and raced by H. F. Guggenheim, Battle Morn was originally announced to be heading for stud in 1953 in Kentucky. However, in December of 1952 he headed for North Cliff Farm. Twenty-one mares visited his court in 1953 and to date the percentage of these mares in foal has been very good. Among the mares going to him in 1954 will probably be one of the Whitney mares now owned by North Cliff.

Kitchen Police (Discovery — Galley Slave, by *Gino) is the "oldster" of the stallion barn. He was a well known sprinter and in his winning stakes efforts, he left behind him such as Buzus, Faultless, New Moon and Quarter Moon. He is represented at the track this year by one 2-year-old, the winner Kitch.



Knockdown's first crop will get to the races this year.

The newcomer to the farm is Maine Chance Farm's Win or Lose which will stand at private contract. Raced only at 2, the now 6-year-old chestnut horse by War Jeep—Unmasked, by Pilate won the East View Stakes (only to be disqualified later because of incorrect weight) and placed in three other stakes.

With the exception of 4 of the recently acquired mares, the rest of the broodmare band remains outside. Looking extremely well fed and having access to large sheds which are 60' x 40', the mares are grained twice a day and the appearance of a jeep in the fields is enough to bring them right to you to see what the vehicle is carrying. The hay racks are always full, being replenished from baled hay which is stored behind the racks, thus eliminating the possibility of dirty, moldy hay which so often results when loose hay is packed into such an enclosure.

The first mare which North Cliff bought with a view to breeding for the market was Angelus Tempo, the bay mare by *Pharamond II—Bel Tempo, by High Time which was foaled in 1940. She has dropped the winners Fugit and Roman Slave. Angelus Tempo has a dark brown yearling filly by My Request and will be sent to the same sire's court this year. Among the other mares going to Kentucky are Lask (Bull Lea—Last Message) and Rockwood Edah (Bull Lea—Sun Edah), now in foal to Errard, will be bred to Mr. Busher. Seasons have been booked to Sun Again, Hill Prince and Errard (as well as to *Endeavour II in Virginia) but the addition of the Whitney mares has caused some plans to be changed.

At the moment the farm's consignment to the Saratoga Yearling Sales this year consists of 5 yearlings; the aforementioned filly out of Angelus Tempo; a good looking brown filly by Hill Prince—Lask; a bay filly by Pavot—Noticing; a chestnut filly by Cable—Alablue and the lone colt, a bay by Revoked—Delicatus. Lask is now in foal to Pavot; Delicatus is in foal to *Bernborough and Noticing is in foal to Greek Ship.

From the Whitney band, Motto, the

personable lop-eared dam of Mr. Trouble and Small World, is in foal to *Mahmoud as are Burning Bright (dam of Vulcan's Forge) and Gay Apparel (full sister to the sire Burg-el-Arab). Silver Smoke, dam of the stakes-placed Ming Yellow, is in foal to *Goya II.

Mr. and Mrs. Church added another new name to their stable roster when they purchased *Marble Hall, by the English stallion, Combat. Now a 4-year-old, *Marble Hall is a half-sister to the sensational winner in 1953, the then Mr. Gus, foaled in Virginia. He is now in Florida with Trainer Kay Jensen. Mr. Gus's initial outing at Belmont resulted in a trip to the winner's circle and he was clocked the 6 furlongs down the Widener Chute in 1:08 2/5, just a fifth of a second off the track record and two-fifths off the world record for a straight course.

The farm does not take outside yearlings to break but limits its occupants to its own home-breds which are to be raced and the produce of boarding broodmares. This year 4 yearlings were broken, 2 of which are by Kitchen Police out of the Gustavus Ring mares, *Fishu and *Santa. The other yearlings were home-breds; a chestnut filly by Eight Thirty—Night Game and a black filly by Free For All—Delicatus which is now in Florida. Another to race under the farm colors will be the 2-year-old bay filly by *Priam II—Boogie which is a half-sister to the Juvenile Stakes winner Catspaw. The filly was left in Kentucky after her purchase but upon completion of the new barn, she will be brought to Virginia.

This new barn is the topic of conversation and there probably isn't a person on the farm who hasn't helped drive a nail or hauled lumber. When completed it will be a 140'-long, 20-stall racing barn with an indoor track.

Gustavus Ring now has 9 mares and no doubt heading the list is *Fishu, the dam of Mr. Gus. She is in foal to Black Tarquin and will visit Sun Again this year. *Santa (Cameronian — *Teresiana and thus a half-sister to the stallion *Alibhai has a bay yearling filly by Spy Song and is in foal to Kitchen Police. The French-bred Miss Elizabeth is in foal to Prince Simon and Rising Tune, the dam of the winner Kitch, is in foal to Kitchen Police. Carlyn Ring has a Kitchen Police yearling filly and is in foal to the same sire. The imported mare Asmara (by Star Dust and a half-sister to Tabriz) and Sister Cohen (full sister to Quick Reward) will drop their first foals this year and both foals will be by Kitchen Police. Another French-bred mare, Fame, has a bay yearling colt by Kitchen Police and is in foal to *Beau Gem. Dancing Margot, a *Challenger II mare which was sold as a yearling for \$25,000 to Emil Schwartzhaupt has had only one foal to race and that is the winner Jack Kenney. The mare is in foal to Kitchen Police.

Although Mr. Ring patronizes the court of his stallion Kitchen Police, he also has booked outside services for his mares which include Sun Again, Shut Out, Prince Simon and the new Italian sire which stands at Lou Doherty's Stallion Station, *Daumier.

Continued On Page 9



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Racing Review

Swift Sword and Hi Billee Winners At Tropical Park; Dr. Moore Scores At Fair Grounds

Raleigh Burroughs

In eastern North Carolina, there is a wild and interesting body of water known as Alligator River. It is largely unspoiled by intrusion of man and looks just as it did 350 years ago when the Lost Colony was getting itself lost.

As Bass Lake is full of bass (or used to be), Salmon River teems with salmon and Catfish Creek is lined with siluroids, it seemed logical to me that Alligator River would have its complement of alligators. I know there are exceptions in proper names of places, like Deer Creek, which isn't full of amphibious white-tails, and the Virgin Islands; but Alligator River, I thought, is far enough south and gentle enough climatically to be able to produce an occasional saurian for gawking tourists.

A perfunctory search of the environs revealed none. Conversations with natives also were unproductive—nobody ever had seen an alligator, nor had their grandfathers, nor Wanchese, the treacherous chief of the Roanoke (I think it was). Finally, the game warden told me, "It's called Alligator River because it looks like an alligator." I went back for another look and couldn't see the slightest resemblance. It looked like water to me.

Two days later, the protector of natural resources added, "On the map." And sure enough, on the map, it does look like an alligator—if you have the same kind of imagination as the gent who named Ursa Major "The Great Bear."

This brings us to the amazing parallel between Alligator River in North Carolina and the Alligator Handicap at Tropical Park—no alligators. It's just as well; the speediest one in the Everglades wouldn't have the chance of a hamburger in Barricuda Bay, as the event is at six furlongs and both runnings have attracted fast horses.

December 16, day of the race, seemed a good time to apply the Front-Page Picture System—you bet on the horse whose owner's likeness appears on page one of the Morning Telegraph. Photos of Jamie K., James D. Norris and Katherine Cornell enlivened the face of "America's Authority On Motion Pictures, Theatre and Turf". As none of these had entries in the Alligator Handicap, a switch-over to the Repeater Method seemed indicated. It paid off.

It is rare that history does so fine a job of repeating itself. The result showed Hi Billee first, Algasir second and Hyphasis third. The finish positions of the Hurricane Handicap, just seven days earlier, were the same except that Elixir was third between Algasir and Hyphasis. As Elixir was not in the Alligator, history must be credited with an all-out try.

A few jumps from the start, Hi Billee put his nose in front, with Blue Rhymer second and Algasir a yard farther back. At the half mile, it was Hi Billee by a head, with Algasir second and Hyphasis third by a length. Blue Rhymer was another length back.

Coming to the stretch, Algasir gained a slight lead, and those who know the courage of the Kimball runner, concluded the race was over; but Hi Billee also

has a spot of heart, and in the charge to the payoff mark took over the lead again to win by a neck. Hyphasis, two lengths back, was third, five lengths ahead of Fran Jr.

The victory brought Hi Billee's score to 9 wins, 3 seconds and 1 third in 19 starts. His 1953 earnings total, with the \$3,200 Alligator purse, \$34,470.

As mentioned last week, the gelded son of Jack High—Chaddon Miss, by

*Challenger II, was claimed by his present owner, Duntreath Farm, for \$10,000 last September. Mr. P. L. Grissom owns the stable.

Hi Billee, a five-year-old, paid off at \$11.50, which is very good for the Repeater System. Algasir was the public choice at 1.95 to 1.

The Get-'em-While-They're-Hot Method also worked in the Coral Gables Purse, brightest gem of the December 19th program at Tropical. The return to investors wasn't very juicy but this was compensated for by the low worry factor for favorite players. Paying only \$3.40 for \$2 Swift Sword rushed into an early lead and made it gradually wider as he clipped off furlongs. He won by four lengths, being eased up through the stretch.

Continued On Page 9



BOLINGBROKE

Bay, 1937, by Equipoise—Wayabout, by Fair Play, 15.1 hands

Equipoise

Equipoise was a great race horse and a great sire. Led the sire list in 1942, and was sire of four \$100,000 winners—Shut Out, Attention, Bollingbroke, Equifox—like their sire they could stay—they could sprint.

Fair Play

Fair Play is one of the great names in American pedigrees. He led the sire list three years, his sons and grandsons five years. His descendants win—year after year—the Futurity and the Jockey Club Gold Cup and at distances in between.

Bolingbroke won \$161,430.00

Bolingbroke had speed with his stamina. In the 1943 Whitney Stakes Bolingbroke ran the 1 1/4 miles in 2:02 over a sloppy track, the mile in 1:36 3/5. In the 1942 Manhattan Handicap he set a new American record for 1 1/2 miles in 2:27 3/5, in which he ran the 1/4 miles in 2:02 3/5, the mile in 1:37. This still stands.

Bolingbroke won the Manhattan Handicap (three times), Saratoga Cup (twice), New York Handicap, Jockey Club Gold Cup, and Whitney Stakes.

BOLINGBROKE	Equipoise.....	Pennant
b. c. 1937	Wayabout.....	Swinging
		Fair Play
		*Damaris II

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Racing Review

Continued From Page 8

While the New York Racing Commission is trying to decide who really owns the Putnam Stable, Swift Sword, which belongs to that outfit, is trying to prove he's the best juvenile functioning at Coral Gables. This is his third straight win and he did it under 128 pounds. He gave 12 to 22 pounds to his seven competitors.

Menemsha, Hat Box and Match Play, earned minor slices of the purse and finished in the order mentioned, behind the winner.

Swift Sword is a colt by *Blenheim II—Bell Song, by Menow. He was bred by Bwamazon Farms, Inc.

Purchased for \$20,000 at Keeneland last year, the two-year-old now has earned \$30,625. He has raced 19 times, won 5 races, been second in 4 and third in 4.

In a jam during the running of the Coral Gables Purse, Royal Battle went down and apprentice Dallas Harrier fell beneath the feet of following horses. The youngster was painfully and seriously injured.

Fair Grounds

Dr. Moore, a play under the Repeater System, galloped to victory with a \$41.80 mutual, in the Pontchartrain Handicap, December 19.

Far back coming into the stretch, the five-year-old son of Seven Hearts—Ann's Princess, by Reveille Boy, drove through the opposition to win by half a length over Just Us Girls. Jet Ace was third, and Steak Bone, a stablemate of Just Us Girls, fourth.

Dr. Moore, a good performer in allowance and claiming races, is the property of Mr. A. K. Anderson. He was bred by Mrs. W. G. Sparks.

The Plug Horse Derby, one mile shorter than the Kentucky Derby in distance and five light years aft of the Churchill race in class, was the secondary feature of the day's racing, sponsored by the New Orleans Junior Chamber of Commerce.

Sad Sack, an 18-year-old maiden, graduated in the quarter-mile dash for \$250 and glory. Traffic Hazard, under the colors of the Mayor Morrison of New Orleans was second and Preferred Risk was third. Francis (or is it Frances), the talking mule of movie fame and the only admitted hybrid in the race, finished fourth.

North Cliff Farm

Continued From Page 7

Apheim Stable has a mare at the farm, Jacodema which will also be Kentucky bound as she is booked to Eight Thirty. The winner Teds Jeep (Jeep—Tedima) is at the farm and this past summer the stakes winner, Mandingo, spent the summer at North Cliff and later was shipped west. The Apheim representatives will be increased at the farm at the end of the breeding season when the broodmares will return en force.

In the smaller stable at North Cliff was a chestnut filly by Eight Thirty—Night Game which the Churches bought from Greentree, the latter farm retaining a full brother to the filly. The chestnut mare, Foxglow, a half-sister to the sire Errard, is in foal to Knockdown while Idiom, a half-sister to Straight Face, will have her first foal this year which will be by Hill Prince.

Among the single owners represented at the farm are Kay Jensen whose Argentine-bred mare, Mia Amiga, has a bay

yearling filly by *Endeavour II and the mare is in foal to Kitchen Police. The Marylander, Bruce Campbell, has a nice bay yearling colt by Loser Weeper—Tarantella, by Roman.

Atop a hill in one of the broodmare fields, one's attention is called to the ½-mile training track which is in the meadow alongside the river. The track has been properly graded but there are no rails. Although it gets washed over once in a while when the river gets out of bounds, the sandy soil is easily harrowed and the going is ideal for the youngsters in their works.

Leaving the field where Angelus Tempo, Delicatus, etc. are, the course lies slightly up and downhill toward the field where the new race barn is being built. The fence line to the left is particularly interesting because here the plank fencing deserts the scene and a 4-year growth

of rosa multiflora takes over. At this time of year the growth is covered with red berries but aside from that attraction, it definitely provides a good fence through which no stock will go. In the adjoining field is a large pond which would appear to offer a never failing water supply. The field itself has never been grazed by horses as it has been used as a hay field. However, next spring it is scheduled to be pasture land.

Around 4 o'clock the yearlings are brought in from the fields, and this is where another member of the Church family joins in the work. Young Miss Margaret Church is not only an enthusiastic rider on her small pony but her mount is tied out in front of the barn while she helps to lead in the yearlings—two at a time. This makes it a family corporation with everyone doing a grand job.

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The Chronicle's mailbox was again bulging with Season's Greeting Cards and as is our custom we are reproducing a small percentage of them. Top row: Carl, Anne, John Schilling, Capt. Vladimir Littauer, Mrs. Fay Ingalls, Anne and Frank Christmas, Eve and Paul Fout. 2nd row: Home and Eleanor Kidston, Elizabeth and Louis Lyons, Dr. and Mrs. Alvin I. Kay. 3rd row: J. B. Neill, Jr., Nancy Lee Huffman, Gene Weymouth, Drs. W. L. and G. L. Yeaton. 4th row: Margaret and Frank A. Singer, Shirley and Raymond Burr, Photographer Cardell, Elaine Moore. 5th row: Gordon and Tom Gayford, George Ebelhare, Mrs. Norman K. Toerge.

Field Sports



Ante Bellum Fox Hunting In Virginia—Steeped With British Ideas, Customs and Traditions

Col. F. G. Skinner

Though the old colonies of Maryland and Virginia took a leading part in the revolution which freed our country from the dominion of Great Britain, there are no States in the Union in which British ideas, customs and traditions are so deeply rooted as in these, and no style of living so nearly resembling that of the landed gentry of England as was that of the planters and farmers in these States in the ante-bellum days before the emancipation of the blacks.

The land being held in large bodies and worked by slaves under the supervision of hired overseers, allowed abundance of leisure to the proprietors, who devoted a great part of it to the rites of hospitality and to all the sports of field and stream for which the mother country is so noted.

The writer is not too young to remember when cock-fighting was still a favorite with the gentry, and so far from being as disreputable as it now happily is, some of the first gentlemen in the land were noted for their skill in heeling and pitting the birds, or for particular strains of game fowls which bore their names. The turf as far back as the earlier Colonial Governors was a passion with these people. Every little town in Virginia had its race course, with its regularly stated meetings, and when the different courts were in session, scrub racing with saddle nags, plough horses, and even mules, was the order of the day. When the autumn came and the harvests garnered, the horn of the huntsman, the cry of the hounds, and the shouts of the horsemen resounded through the land.

An advanced civilization has banished the cock pit, the desolation of civil war has suppressed the race courses, but the passion for fox hunting still survives, though not in all the glory of the happy ante-bellum days. We use the word "glory" because it "is" a glorious sight to witness the whirlwind rush across the country of thirty couple of well-bred hounds, followed by a numerous Field of bold horsemen, each struggling for the lead in gallant but friendly rivalry. In all the older Southern States quite large packs—say fifteen or twenty couples—of hounds, owned and maintained by single individuals or by clubs, were common. Generally what were called neighborhood packs were made up of contingents of dogs belonging to different gentlemen; but, as these dogs were accustomed to hunt together, they were mutually acquainted and worked in concert, and with as much discipline as if belonging to the same kennel.

The non-sporting reader may smile incredulously at the mutual acquaintance between dogs, but a sportsman knows that there is as much and as marked individuality of character among dogs as among human beings, and that when they are hunting together, whether they be setters or pointers, terriers or hounds, an acquaintance with each other is of first-rate importance to success. In a pack of hounds, for instance, it is rare that there is not a liar or two who will give tongue when there is no warrant for it, like a political demagogue or a fellow who gives a false alarm of fire. Such a canine Ananias might do mischief by leading their companions astray if wiser members of the pack did not know them to be liars. Then there are cunning, deceitful, lazy hounds, who shirk their share of the labor and let the other dogs do the hard work, while they cut across and get into the lead, instead of honestly and conscientiously following on the trail through all its windings. Such dogs when detected in the writer's pack, when he owned one, were inexorably condemned to the halter. Again, in every pack there are some inexperienced young hounds as heedless and as noisy as so many schoolboys, who will give tongue vociferously on any trail, be it that of hare, 'coon or 'possum, but the older veterans give no heed to such youthful indiscretions. On the stubbles, we have known a steady, staunch old setter to give his own son a sound walloping for making a false point or flushing a bird.

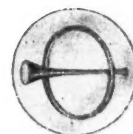
In hunting parlance, in this digression we are "overrunning the trail", but we fancy we have established the individual moral responsibility of the dog. We will now "hark back" and endeavor to give the patient reader some idea of a Southern fox chase, though we have never yet seen the pen quite equal to so exciting a theme.

The hunter, after giving his horse a double ration of oats and his hounds a full supper of ash pone made of indian meal, so as to avoid the necessity of feeding either in the morning, retires early to bed. At the first cock crow, an hour before dawn, he is up, and, after a nip of "peach and honey" if it be too late in the season for a mint-

Continued On Page 12

OAK BROOK HOUNDS

R. D. 2, Hinsdale,
Illinois.
Established 1944.
Recognized 1948.



Nov. 7, Drizzle, 42 degrees, 31 riders, fox hunt, middle country. Found in woods along Salt Creek near Harger Road; worked line, alternately fast and slow, southwesterly along creek bottom to Old Oak Brook, thence through woods into Templeton's, about 4 miles from start. Killed in thick brush of Templeton's gully. Esther Healy received the brush and Vivian Bachmann the mask.

Nov. 14—Oak Brook Hounds Joint-Meet, fair, dry, 65 degrees, 54 riders started, 39 finished—drag hunt. Guest riders included: Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Reinhardt of Fox River Valley; Stewart Boal, Mrs. Hunt Harrison, Tom McKiernan, Ferdinand Siedler, Justin Webster, and Fred Young of Long Meadow; S. Foster Bartlett, Robert Brown, Hulburd Johnston, A. D. Plamondon III, and Phillip Waterons of Mill Creek; Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drexler, Mr. and Mrs. Corwith Hamill, Mrs. Montgomery Orr, and George Wood of Wayne-DuPage. Five lines in a long circuit of the west country, totalling about 15 miles of good hound work and some galloping, including 15 fences. A welcome cup at the Kennels after the hunt.

Nov. 28—Cloudy, 29 degrees, light snow on ground, 25 riders, drag hunt. Distinguished visitors in the Field included Maj. Jonathan Burton of dressage fame, Mr. and Mrs. Burford Danner of the Traders' Point and Mr. Robert Wickser of the Genesee Valley. Four fast lines over the fields and woods of the south-west country, including 15 fences and some big ditches, gave an

Continued On Page 12

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ODDANGLES STABLES
Boarding Hunters a Specialty
Green and Made Hunters for Sale
Andrew R. Bartenstein
Warrenton Virginia

Ante Bellum Fox Hunting In Virginia

Continued From Page 11

julep, he sits down to breakfast with a hunter's appetite; as he eats his venatic instincts are stimulated, while the slumbers of his family are disturbed, by the impatient yelps and howls of the hounds, who know as well as he does "what's up".

As he opens the door to go forth, he is saluted by the neighing and impatient pawing of his horse, who, as fond of hunting as himself, is eager to be off. He mounts and, followed by the hounds, all in couples, he starts for the rendezvous where he is to meet his neighbors, the mellow tones of whose horns now and then reach his ears from different directions, as they all gradually approach the common center. The masters and the dogs greet each other, each after their fashion, and they all proceed together in the most likely direction to strike a fox. Then, and not until then, the hounds are uncoupled and "cast off".

They immediately spread out in all directions, the old hounds silent and busy, the youngsters riotous and boisterous, and their masters expectant. Presently a short, sharp, chopping note is heard from one of the packs, but no attention is given to it, for the experienced hunters, and dogs, too, know that from the tone that it is not a fox trail the dog is on, and the horseman nearest to the babbler rebukes and whips him off.

But anon a whimper, breaking into a prolonged, melodious howl, is heard. Instantly all the riders are on the alert, and all the dogs break for the sound, for it is from old "Trueman" the Nestor of the pack. His cry announces a fox and he never lies. Each horseman looks to his girths, settles in his saddle, gathers his reins and prepares for action. Now another well known canine voice is heard, and then another and another, and the cry swells to a rousing chorus. The trail is warm and easily traced by the hounds through all its meanderings.

Suddenly a thunderous burst of sound rends the air. The fox is up and off, and the screaming pack—every dog well up, maddened with the burning scent—is close at his heels; and the hunters, every nerve thrilling with excitement, follow on their equally excited horses which seem to skim the earth with the speed and ease of birds. On sweeps the chase like a hurricane over hill and dale, forest and stream.

Presently a sudden and dead silence falls on the Field, the horsemen rein in their panting steeds, nothing loth, for the pace has been a killing one. The hounds have overrun the scent. They have "come to an out", and they and their masters have a breathing spell while the older hounds, casting about in ever increasing circles, recover the scent.

Now they are off again and at increased speed. Some of the inferior dogs are gradually run to a stand still, and drop out of the race, but the staunch old veterans settle down to their work. Inch by inch they gain upon their hated prey, and Reynard finds that speed alone will not save him. He resorts to stratagem, he doubles on his tracks, runs upon logs and fences, but all to no purpose. "Trueman" and the other old veterans are up to all his tricks, and stick to him with the tenacity of fate.

A view halloo is given! There he goes in the next field, not 200 yards away! The brush which he flourished so gallantly in the morning, now soiled and drooping, drags upon the ground; the winged feet, which at the start carried him with the speed of a bird, now bear him along in a feeble, shambling trot. His doom is sealed, for the pack now runs "from scent to view" and with increased speed, fairly fly across the field. Reynard makes an attempt to clear the fence, but falls back exhausted into the jaws of his relentless foes, and dies fighting gamely to the last.

—Cincinnati Daily Times—Wednesday evening, Sept. 10, 1879.

The Foxhunters' If

If you can keep your head when hounds first open
And a clinking "halloa" tells you he's away!
If you can ride a four-year-old half broken,
And lie up with the thrusters come what may —
If you can go to anyone's assistance,
Catch a loose horse, when hounds are just ahead,
Or fetch the doctor—never mind the distance —
When some poor devil's lying out for dead.
If you can give your wife a stud of horses
And hear her blame them all in turn,
If you can force your nerve and heart and sinew
To follow if she jumps a five-barred gate,
When nasty sticky feelings spread within you,
Maybe the moments come to meet your fate!
If you can see your income quickly dwindle
Through unemployment doles when miners strike,
Through taxes on your land or some such swindle,
And have to part with most things that you like,
If you can say "goodbye" to all your hunters
And when you raise a bit to buy a screw
Can show the field they nearly all are funklers
(This is not very definite to do)
If you can dine and as the wine flows faster,
And unforgiving things are being said
About your friend, the huntsman or the Master,
Can presently say something kind instead.
If you have gone from field to field as hounds ran
And thrown no hint that you alone were there
My estimation of you as a sportsman
Will be much more than most who hunt can share.

—Moore County

Oak Brook Hounds

Continued From Page 11

exhilarating two hours in the saddle. Following the hunt, Michael Butler was host to the riders and friends at Old Oak Brook.

On Sun., Nov. 22, the adjacent hunts were guests of the Wayne-DuPage Hunt for a joint-meet. In spite of a continuous rain, which started the night before, there were some 40 riders in the Field. At 10:45, the Hunt moved off for a sporting two hours over the fields, woodland paths and gullies of the interesting Wayne country, behind 8 couples of hounds. McClure Kelley, M. F. H. did not ride because of a bad cold, but was able to follow in a car. Huntsman Will Winquist carried the horn; Whippers-In (all honorary) were George Wood, Mrs. Corwith Hamill and Andrew Kelley; and Fred Reed was Field Master.

At the third check, Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery Orr served a most welcome stirrup cup of hot mulled wine in silver tankards. At the kill, the rain had changed to snow and the Field was enveloped in a cloud of steam from the sweating horses.

Following the hunt, we gathered in the picturesque Dunham Woods Club for a gay cocktail hour and a delicious hunt breakfast of traditional steak and kidney pie.

The Oak Brook turned out the largest number of visiting riders. These were: Theodore A. Mohlman, M. F. H., Norval E. Anderson, James Kraml, Kenneth Kraml, Miss Sally Moeling, Abraham Rudek, Wade Smith, Mrs. Henry J. (Miriam) Stephens, Mrs. Louis F. Libby Swift, Jr., and Frank O. Walker.—N. E. A.



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On Saturday, September 5, 1953, the Bridlespur Hunt met at Otis Brown's at 6:30 A. M. This was a bye day as our formal opening is Labor Day, (the 7th) but the Master was afraid that due to the drought we are now experiencing, we might not be able to hunt in the new country on Monday and it might be best to go out on Saturday.

The huntsman drew west and north into May's Woods where hounds found and ran their first fox (a grey) for the better part of an hour before they treed him.

We then hacked south and west before casting to the east in George Melvill's cornfield. Their second quarry was found here and he gave us a nice run east through Melvill's along the creek bottom into Harsh's before turning south and running through the Harsh pasture and into their southwest woods before being turned and heading for (and getting into) his earth.

On Labor Day, September 7, 1953, for our official opening day of the 1953-1954 season, we met at Jacob Roth's on Highway DD. A crisp clear morning, and a very light rain the previous evening, as well as lots of dew until the sun was high, gave us two excellent runs with hounds working exceptionally well for so early in the season.

The huntsman cast in Roth's South pasture and hounds found their first fox of the day in the woods just below here. He gave us an excellent and very fast 45 minutes carrying the entire pack through the August A. Busch Wildlife Area and into Mahlon Wallace's before being put to earth in O'Nells Woods.

We then drew north of George Yungerman's and through Boyer's before finding our second fox of the day in Bone's Wood. We ran him through Mrs. Klein's to Hoffmeier Brothers before he too was put to earth.

Our third find was in Ernest Schwedes and we ran him north through Leonard Wilson's and finally were forced to call it a day in Leonard Walker's cornfield as a great deal of this area has just been opened and is as yet unpannelled—an excellent day.

On Thursday, September 10, 1953, we met at 6:30 A. M. at Mr. James Orthwein's—the driest day so far. We drew south through Mrs. von Gontard's crossing Geyer Road and then going west through the southern-most part of Harsh's. Hounds found here and ran this fox north through here for almost 10 minutes until he went through a large herd of cattle they lost.

We drew north through here into Merrills' and then May's woods, but these coverts were all blank, and then due to the extreme dryness decided to come in.

The Bridlespur Hunt met at Otis Brown's on Sunday, September 13. The change of locale on the fixture card due to the vanning situation. An extremely dry morning but hounds had one good burst after drawing Huntleigh Downs and May's Woods. We drew south through Merrills' and Harsh's and west into Dr. Grey's. They found here and gave us a fast but brief run north almost over the route we had already travelled, before putting their fox to earth.

The Bridlespur Hounds moved off from Stanley Jackes at 6:30 A. M. on

September 17, 1953, a very windy cloudy morning with no dew (and no good rain in the area since May 15). The huntsman drew south and west through here to Kohlbrenners' then crossed Woodmill Road to Martin's and continuing west through Cella's, slightly to the south, through Moman's to Mme. De Foes. As the vans were meeting us here and all these coverts were drawn blank, we decided to call it a day.

The Bridlespur Hunt met at the Corner Store on Highway DD at 6:30 A. M. on Sunday, September 20. In spite of the ever present drought we had an excellent morning with hounds working well. The huntsman made his first cast in Ummelsiecks and drew west and north through here to Pitman's and then in the rear of John Kohler's where hounds found and we were off on a run for over an hour solid galloping with our quarry taking us south across the New Nalle Road into the Gallaway Hills, through Mr. Dedricks to the rear of William Todebusch's Farm and on to near Auguste, Missouri, which is completely out of any country we have opened and pannelled. However, quite luckily, there is very little wire here and we were able to stay with hounds. At this time our quarry turned east and was put to earth near Dick Slack's farm. A really wonderful morning.

The hunt met at 6:30 A. M. on Thursday, September 24 at Otis Brown's. Still no rain, however there was quite a bit of dew and hounds worked very well. The huntsman drew his hounds through Merrills' to the south and through here to Harsh's, and

then through the Nursery crossing Bopp and Ballas Roads and going to Dan Muellers. One fairly good run was had and a nice red fox was viewed by the entire field, so that if it weren't for almost impossible scenting conditions, we could have had excellent sport.

We met at the Old Archery course in the August A. Busch Wildlife Area on September 27, 1953, for the opening day of the new season, and a worse day for foxhunting can't be imagined. Hot, dry, windy and dusty. We drew west and north through Charles Yungerman's to Mrs. Klein's where, after being out two and one half hours, and no luck we decided to call it a day and adjourned to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Werner's Shooting Lodge for a delightful opening day Hunt Breakfast.

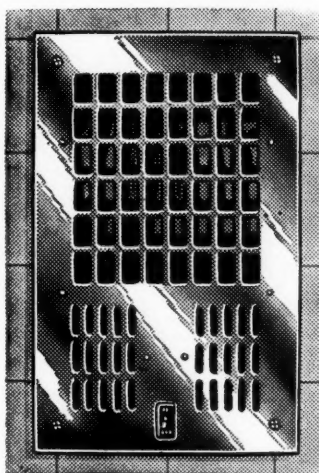
After cancelling the hunt for Sunday, October 4, 1953, due to the drought, when rain started falling early that morning it was decided to hunt from Otis Brown's at 10 A. M. Hounds were cast south through Merrills into Harsh's where they found and the small field had an excellent run going south through here before the fox turned and ran north to May's woods where he was put to ground.

The meet was at Stanley Jackes on Thursday, October 8th at 3 P. M. Hounds were cast south through Jackes and Kohlbrenners then west across Woods Mill Road through Martin's into Cella's where the huntsman was forced to lift them because Mr. Cella was in evidence ploughing a field.

We hacked west across Schoettler Road and drew through White's and Mohman's where just west of here

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Bridlespur Hunt

Continued From Page 13

hounds found at Mme. De Foe's. This fox carried us east across Schoettler again and going through O'Fallon's, Kraeckler's and Watkins' then turning south through Watkins' and finally doubling back and being put to earth there. A good day.

On Sunday, October 11, 1953, the Bridlespur Hunt met at the Corner Store on Highway DD at 10 A. M. (Due to the Hunt Ball on the previous evening). Father Pezold of Cottleville, performed the Annual Blessing of the Hounds and presented St. Hubert medals to all those who had never received them. His prayers for good hunting didn't help much as it was very warm and dry, and although our huntsman drew some of our best coverts they were all blank.

We cast west through Ummelsieck's, William Pittman's and John Pittman's, before going south through John Kohler's and Raymond Benne's. We then turned and drew north through Clarence Yungerman's bottom land and into Hoffmeier Brothers. Continuing north and slightly east, we drew Ernest Schwebbe's, Mrs. Kohler's, O'Neils and George Yungerman's, then going due east through Todebusch's and Bone's to where the vans were waiting on Highway DD.

A most unsuccessful morning, but then on to a most successful breakfast given by the Joint-Masters, Mr. Shinkle and Mr. Orthwein.

The Bridlespur Hunt met at Clayton and Kehrs Mill Roads on Thursday, October 29th with Mrs. Scherck acting as Master. The huntsman drew north through Fischer's and after a brief time (we had had our first rain in a month earlier in the week) hounds found and gave us an excellent day—going east through Fischer's almost to Baxter Road and then north through Muckerman's to Funsten's. Here the Field was forced to go via the road, as we are unable to go into Funsten's, and we rejoined the hounds and staff in Pete Willy's where the entire Field had a good view of a large red fox as he turned and went southwest back into Funsten's. He went all the way west to Clarkson Road where he was turned and then back in to Willy's where he was put to earth in the woods. A good day.

On Saturday, October 31, 1953, we had one of our best days this season. We moved off from Stanley Jackes farm at 2 P. M. and drew south through here into Rohlbremer's and then west across Woods Mill Road into Martin's when Bill James, Jr., who was whipping had a hard fall at the gate into Martin's.

Our first fox of the day was found here giving us a run of almost an hour, going west and north through Lockhead's, Hemenway's, Porhan's into Schoettler Road, where he was turned and doubled back through Mertz's and Kraeckler's where hounds put him to earth.

We hacked west, crossing the road and drew through Momans' where they found again; our second fox going south and east through Whites' to Blank's where hounds lost.

On Sunday, November 1st, we met at Wilbur's place on Diehr Road. This is at the northern end of our new country and has just been opened and panelled this year.

The Huntsman made his first cast here drawing through Boyer's into

Bones Woods where a nice red fox was started who gave us a nice but brief run through here to Mrs. Klein's, turning North through Leonard Wilson's to Leonard Welker's where hounds lost.

We then drew southwest through Clarence Shotwell's, Lloyd Miller's and south through Bob Huffman's into the Baldrige Farm. A second fox was started in Raymond Schwebbes and he ran through here and into Bill Stevens and from there into Clarence Sudbrooks—where due to the dryness hounds lost, and after drawing the Hoffman Brothers property, we went in.

On Thursday, November 5, 1953, the Bridlespur Hunt met at the Clarkson Carpenter Farm, with Dr. Louis Aitken acting as Master. We drew north through Carpenters' into Boh Ferer's and then north and east into Culver's where on the Bluffs over the Missouri River, hounds found and we had a nice run north through John Meyer's farm and into Dr. Falk's where from here the hounds turned going south into Kressler's where they lost. We then drew through Duello's and Steedman's before going back through Bob Ferer's and Carpenter's and home.

The meet was at Sidney Weber's at 8 A. M. on Saturday, November 7th, with Mr. Shinkle as Master. We drew west through here to the Des Peres Quarry where hounds found their first (of three) fox for this day. However, the drought is again with us and they were unable to stay with any one of them for long. Fox number 1 went north from the Quarry into Dan Mueller's and then east to Ballas Road where hounds lost.

We crossed Ballas and drew east through the Nursery to Bopp and into Harsh's. At the southern-most end of

Harsh's they found again. This fox number 2 ran north and then east and was lost in the woods near Geyer Road.

We crossed Geyer and drew on east into James Orthwein's, where fox number 3 was found and he ran briefly to Mr. Percy Orthwein's where he was put into a culvert.

On Sunday, November 8th, the Bridlespur Hunt met at the Corner Store in New Malle, and we went east from here into the Merckler's Farm near the August A. Busch Wildlife Area. Almost immediately hounds found, and for almost 30 minutes they were on a quite warm line (amazing, due to the poor scenting conditions—still no rain) and then killed a coyote, which are quite prevalent in this country. The mask was awarded to James Human, the brush to Mrs. Carpenter, and the pads to Mrs. Peggs, Barbara von Hoffman, Barky Singer, and Betty Walters.

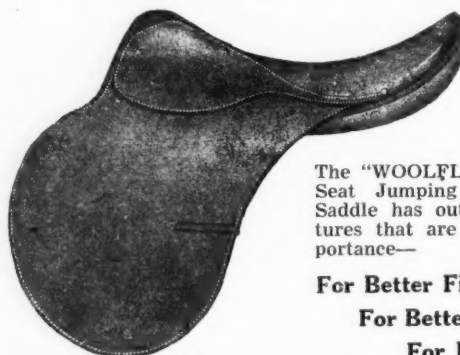
We drew west through here going through Mrs. Kohler's, Edward Schwebbes', Dave Wilson's, Clarence Yungerman's and North through Norbert Bennes and Hofmeier Brothers, but all these coverts were drawn blank so at Jacob Roth's on DD Highway, we decided to call it a day.

The ever present drought not withstanding on Thursday, November 12th, the Bridlespur Hunt had quite a good day. With Mr. Adalbert von Gontard, Jr. acting as Master, the huntsman moved off from Stanley Jackes to Kohlbrenner's, going west through here and across Woods Mill Road into Martin's and Cella's. These coverts were drawn blank which is quite unusual so we continued west crossing Schoettler Road and into Blank's where the first fox of the day, a nice red, was started. He ran

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Benjamin F. Funk

Goldens Bridge Hounds' Professional Huntsman The Backbone and Mainstay of the Hunt

J. Blan van Urk

How often it is that the stamp of a sporting community bears the imprint of one man. Despite the fact that a hunting organization is made-up of many component parts, all necessary and important, one individual's influence or contribution can make the difference between average and superior sport.

And so it is in Westchester County, New York—at North Salem—where Benjamin F. Funk is Professional Huntsman to the Goldens Bridge Hounds. In my opinion this man is in many ways the backbone and mainstay of the Hunt. He knows his trade, and plies it with distinction and dignity in a country that nature all but overlooked in planning activity for horse and hound.

For 28 seasons, under the command of 8 Masters of the Goldens Bridge Hounds, Ben Funk has carried the

Bowman's Miami Biltmore Hotel from January 1st to April. His idea was to hunt at Goldens Bridge until heavy winter set-in, and then move Ben Funk, Huntsman, and staff, with horses but not hounds, to the southland. The quarry hunted in semi-tropical Florida was grey fox and wildcat. The Hunt uniforms consisted of white coats with orange collars, silver buttons, white shirts, Yale blue ties, brown jodhpurs and a helmet with blue and orange puggaree. The Coral Gable Hunt lasted for four seasons (1925-29).

Today the Goldens Bridge pack finds it possible to hunt from September to March with, of course, uncertain periods that prohibit hounds going out. While I try to meet with this pack once each season, at the start of a hunting tour, it has been 16 years since I recorded my impressions of this establishment. At that time I was particularly taken



Benjamin F. Funk, Professional Huntsman to the Goldens Bridge Hounds, on Little Gus.

horn. Born 63 years ago in Chester County, Pennsylvania, where in his younger days he hunted his own Farmer's pack, he migrated from that great grass country in 1925 to the stones, rocks and woodlands of lower New York State.

In that year John McE. Bowman had organized his own pack at Goldens Bridge, N. Y., and had engaged the services of Ben Funk as Huntsman. The late Roy Jackson, who made a lasting reputation at Radnor as a hound man, assisted in drafting 50 couples of American foxhounds (Penn-Marydel) for Mr. Bowman's Hounds. This was the beginning of the Goldens Bridge Hounds, under which name the pack became identified in 1926 with John McE. Bowman and Joseph Wilshire, Joint-Masters.

As a sporting side-light to the establishment of a pack at Goldens Bridge, Mr. Bowman also organized the Coral Gables Hunt at Central Miami, Florida with another pack of 30 couples. This must have been a promotion effort to

attract northern sportsmen to Mr. by the efficient leadership of the lady M. F. H., Mrs. Marion T. Gibson (now Mrs. Max Williams). She had an unusual understanding of the sport, and was remarkably adept in disciplining her Field to the requirements and niceties of foxhunting. Of the country I noted that it was perhaps the roughest country in which to follow hounds that I had ever hunted.

During the intervening years much has been done to develop the area, although nature's ruggedness remains. The improvements have come under the Mastersthips of R. Laurence Parish, Carlo Paterno and Daniel M. McKeon. The latter two gentlemen are presently Joint-Masters. Mr. Paterno particularly may be credited with shaping community life in this section, which is some 50 miles northeast of metropolitan New York. One only has to hack to a meet to be made aware of its sporting flavor. On his Meadow Lane Farms, Mr. Paterno has built a most interesting and in fact magnificent race course

for timber, brush and flat races, in addition to facilities for regular horse and colt shows. Furthermore, he has been instrumental in expanding interest in Aberdeen-Angus cattle in that region. He and Gifford A. Cochran, won the 1952 International Grand Championship with the jointly owned bull Ankonian 3216.

On the day of my visit, the end of November, hounds met at the Gifford Cochran Farm. This gentleman will be remembered by many as the owner of the Runnymede racing stable, out of which ran Flying Ebony, winner of the Kentucky Derby, and Coventry, winner of the Preakness—both in 1925. It was a joint meet with the Middlebury Hunt of Waterbury, Conn., Dr. and Mrs. Richard Gilyard, Joint-Masters. Horse boxes and vans arrived from all directions. I counted 77 in the well turned-out field.

The Huntsman appeared with a mixed pack of 16 and one half couples of American foxhounds. All was well except the weather which could not have been less calculated for foxhunting. On top of an unseasonable fall, and one of the driest spells on record, a multiple variation of fog, smog or smaze was added. The temperature read 58 degrees. Nine times out of ten a blue haze indicates a poor scenting day, and while on this occasion the dismal blanket of atmosphere seemed closer to purple, many expected the statistics to hold their own. Others held to "the hope"—a basic ingredient for foxhunting.

After drawing the first covert without a hound whimper, Dr. Gilyard, the visiting M. F. H., who has proven himself an expert hound man, expressed his theory that one can usually tell about scenting conditions by the way hounds act coming out of the first covert—with or without dash and verve, and the demeanor of wanting to "get at it", or not caring. There may be something to this—at least he wasn't proved wrong this day. We had a few quick things—one for twelve minutes, but each time hounds lost.

During the day we viewed one fox, and shortly thereafter it was "ware Haunch! An events unfolded this hunting excursion turned out to be one of the most interesting I have had in many a season. Ben Funk gave a truly amazing exhibition of American foxhound control. Four different times the pack started running deer—the Huntsman sounded his horn once or twice, no more, and in each instance from 13 to 14 couples came to him immediately. The others continued to riot and had to be thonged and rated. One of the deer had jumped out of a woodlot less than 50 feet ahead of the pack. Some hounds' heads went up, they hesitated for a moment, and those that couldn't resist rioted. The deer hadn't much of a start and could be hunted by sight. The Huntsman was nearby, he touched his horn, spoke a few hound names and everyone of them flew to him. A remarkable performance—I wouldn't have believed it possible if I hadn't been fortunate enough to be on the spot each time.

Following the hunt, at an elaborate breakfast given by Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler Kudner, I discussed this unusual feat of hound control with Ben Funk. He maintains that the proclivity of hounds to riot on deer can be bred out of a pack. He explained that this is done by breeding only to "deer-proof" hounds. Over a period of time the Huntsman and whippers-in study the

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Benjamin F. Funk

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actions of each hound in the field. What with culling, experimenting in various mating combinations and careful training, he soon knows which hounds prove reliable and which are incurable "deer hounds". It takes three or four seasons to establish a basic "deer-proof" system whereby a majority of the pack may be relied upon. For five years Ben Funk tried kenneling deer with hounds, but this experiment didn't work out.

Whether this quiet and capable Huntsman actually has a method that would work for the majority of other good men or not, I do not know. However, I did witness how biddable his pack is. I suspect that Ben Funk "has the heart" of his hounds, and this can go a long way towards creating miracles in the field. Hounds trust some huntsman more than others and will fly to his voice or horn. Unquestionably, Ben Funk has instilled a feeling of complete understanding and trust between himself and his charges. According to the Hunt's Log books Ben hasn't lost his pack on deer since 1940. This in itself is pretty good testimony in a country which abounds with deer and is so blind that it is next to impossible to get to their heads.

Yes! Ben Funk does his profession proud.

I have had many discussions with well known Huntsmen, both here and abroad, about rioting—its prevention and cure. Many of them have pet theories, but all agree that in training young hounds a Huntsman must not "nag". Before a hound is rated he must be thonged—rating alone is later treated by hounds with contempt. Furthermore, hound temperaments vary considerably, and only a Huntsman with a sixth sense knows how far he can go with each one. With a pack of 30 couples a Huntsman has on his hands 60 individual, psychological, problems with which he has to deal in and out of the kennels. Therefore, punishment must be meted out in accordance with a hounds character—it is easy to break the spirit of a timid one. Determination, hunting sense and dash must not be sacrificed in demanding obedience.

In breaking hounds to deer, it does no good to gallop after them, making a lot of noise, once they have rioted. Huntsmen are in universal agreement that it is necessary to get to their heads—but this must be done by riding away from the pack at a different angle rather than in the direction of the rioting hounds. Also by this method other young hounds are less likely to follow those already at fault.

Like all good Huntsmen Ben Funk has an all absorbing love of hound work. While hunting there is no display or attempt to impress his Field that he is hunting the hounds. He uses no tricks such as galloping them around from covert to covert halloaing wildly, and creating action, so that if the day is dull most of his followers won't know it. The important thing is that he never bullies or deceives his hounds. Neither does he squander them all over the countryside. Once his fox is up he is intent and earnest in his pursuit—firm in purpose and even firmer in action. Funk is certainly a vigorous man for his years and occupation. His hounds have good nose and cry, and they work with dash and drive. I don't know about their stamina, but they looked fit.

While galloping over stones and rocks, and jumping the irregular, trappy and formidable walls, on a good blood horse my thoughts drifted to the springy turf and firm elastic footing of Chester County where Ben Funk first heard the music of hounds. I was conscious of the difference between flying-country where one can follow his own line and "single-file" foxhunting. How fortunate it is for sport that man, his horse and hound, are adaptable to varying conditions—for we all can't hunt the grass countries. The Golden Bridge country is beautiful, picturesque and interesting—and there is some pasture land. However, when not crossing these open stretches most of the hunting is done by circuitous routes through rough-going rides—cleared to be sure, but rocky. Such countries as Golden Bridge, and there are many of them, make great demands upon both hounds and Huntsman. As for hunters, one needs a horse of enough quality to stay—perhaps three-quarter bred—one that is handy, cool-headed and capable of jumping varied forms of stone walls in hand. It is definitely not Thoroughbred country.

In this area, unless one is alert when hounds strike, and gets off immediately, there is danger of losing hounds completely. And so, on a good run only a few actually know what is going on—the others don't seem to care much because they get a good gallop and a lot of jumping. It would be a cinch for a Huntsman to fool about 95 per cent of the Field everytime out. This can be said about many Hunts where only a handful practice the art of following hounds—the rest being merely "riders". If those who "play" at foxhunting only knew how much more enjoyment they would get out of the sport with a little curiosity, study and attention to hounds. Perhaps the upsurge of Pony Clubs in America may one day correct this situation. In any event I just hope that each and every member of the Golden Bridge Hounds, whether foxhunter or just a "rider", is aware of the gem they have in their Huntsman.

An unusual and incredible incident was described to me in all seriousness after the hunt by the participant and witnesses. Because it was not observed by me I will merely report it as told. Mrs. Ransom W. Edwards, from the Fairfield County Hunt and her horse collided with a deer at an intersection of a ride. It seems the young lady had pulled out of the hunt and was hacking along a ride. As she came out of a woodland the deer was doing the same from another direction. It was near a roadway and the back-fire of a motor car apparently startled the deer. In shying the deer practically leaped into Mrs. Edwards lap. Result: after the "crash", a bewildered horsewoman snarled on the ground wondering what other strange things can happen while out foxhunting. I wonder what happened to the horse's sense of smell?

There are at present 28 couples of foxhounds in the Golden Bridge kennels. The original Penn-Marydel hound strains have been augmented by drafts of Virginia hounds and, in 1940, five couples from the Millbrook Hunt. I noted a couple or so of hounds with Walker blood—remarkable fox chasers, but characteristically independent. Two especially good hounds, said to be "deer-proof", were pointed out to me named Flasher and Songstress—both in their fifth season.

The Hunt staff, with Ben Funk, Huntsman, consists of Richard Lundy, professional first whipper-in, who does

an excellent job—Honorary whippers-in, Philip Bondy and Henry Gibson. The latter's father and mother were both Masters of the Golden Bridge Hounds.

While I was intent on watching Ben Funk hunt hounds I made no attempt at noting personalities in the Field. However, I do remember William Browning, who has hunted with this pack since the day of its establishment; James McNulty, the intrepid Irish foxhunter; Buel Weare, who also has caught the Black and Tan fever; Steve Hawkins, son of the well known horse-master and judge; B. E. Bowen, of Middlebury; Gordon Wright, giving some of his pupils first hand experience and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Schmid. It was a most convivial Field and no jealousy was fanned between the visitors from the Middlebury and their hosts. Someone once described Utopia as a place where "people behave to each other as they do to their dawgs". Perhaps the Golden Bridge followers

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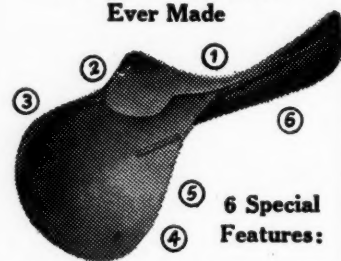
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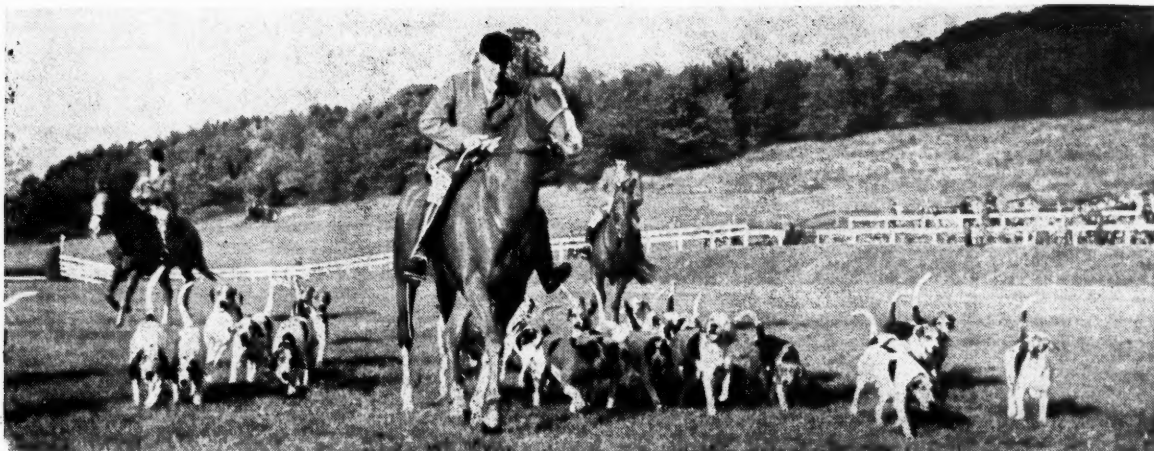
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(Marshall Hawkins Photo)

The Pack of the Rolling Rock Hunt, Ligonier, Penna.

Benjamin F. Funk

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have come close to this state of mind—for in spite of the less than ideal hunting country, a happy spirit of courtesy reflects itself among the members.

Many foxhunters of repute have chased the Little Charlies of this area in the past as members. A few who come to mind are: Roy Jackson, who was M. F. H., of the Rose Tree, Fairfield and Westchester and Radnor; William Ewing, Mrs. Arthur Choate, Joe Dixon, George Ohrstrom, ex-M. F. H., of Fairfield and Westchester and presently publisher of The Chronicle; James Butler, Mrs. Robert Chambers, Mrs. Bernard Gimbel, and Alfred Borden and his twin daughters.

Like most hunting establishments Goldens Bridge has had its ups and downs—but today, in spite of the many handicaps to sport everywhere, this organization is flourishing. One can almost feel the pride in the Hunt wherever one goes in the community. Much credit must go to the Masters for this—their administrative abilities, the inauguration and expansion program for all field sports—and the spirit and enthusiasm they have translated to their followers. But above all Carlo Paterno and Daniel McKeon as Joint-Masters have Ben Funk to offer as Huntsman of a resolute and competent pack—the Goldens Bridge Hounds.

Bridlespur Hunt

Continued From Page 14

south through White's and then west through Fred Mertz' and north into Moman's. Then turning and going south again before being put to earth on the White property.

The Huntsman then hacked west and cast his hounds in Mme. DeFoe's Woods where our second fox, a grey, was started. He ran north through Eberwein's and then turned and went east crossing Schoetter Road into Kraeckler's before doubling back across the road into Overall's where upon, he turned and ran due north to the highway where hounds lost.

The Bridlespur Hunt met at Jacob Roth's on DD Highway at 10 A. M. on Sunday, November 15. Still no rain, but in spite of the dryness we did have one good run of about 30 minutes. The Huntsman cast south through Roth's into the August A. Busch Wildlife Area,

then west into Nip Post's where hounds found and ran this fox on west into O'Neal's Woods where they lost their quarry, either here or crossing west over DD Highway. At this time, after a very fast run, only four persons were still with the Master, Mrs. Peggs, John Cross, Mr. Walter Staley and Noel Jackson.

Mr. Shinkle's horse had been cut and he was forced to go in, so with Walter Staley acting as Master, we drew west through Yungerman's, and north into Boyer's and Wilbur's. West again through Wilson's and Klein's and Yungerman's. As all these coverts were drawn blank, it was decided to call it a day.

HARTS RUN HUNT (1952)

R. D. 3,
Gibsonia,
Pennsylvania.
Established 1940.
Recognized 1946.



Nov. 28—It was a three-quarter hour hack from the Hunt stables at Bakers-town to the meet at Burton's Corner. The day was raw and cloudy, the ground wet from a one inch snow that had fallen two days before. It was 39 degrees. The air was wet and standing around the vans waiting for the huntsmen to cast made us cold, but we knew that at the first check our blood would be coursing fast and we would be warm again. Some would not be out for one reason or another. This was the hunt after Thanksgiving and we had had a great run up in our new country just south of Butler and East of Route 8. Our capable joint-master Aleck Kennedy had had a fall when his horse went down and his ribs were hurting him—he would not be with us today. Even our redoubtable Joint-Master and a leading huntswoman in Pennsylvania, Miss Jane Flaccus, was sitting this one out. Karyl Kumer's horse had impaled himself at a jump some weeks ago and was slowly recovering from a vicious wound. Others of the juniors, and we have a good number this year, were away for one reason or another. The Stirlings, a man and wife team, keen hunters and superbly mounted were absent.

But those of us who were there were eager to go. Pietz hacked down from the north country leading Ella Kay for his daughter Rada. Johnny Lawrence, home from school, was rid-

ing his beautiful bay gelding Pyrokill, typical of the Lawrence string, slender, racy, a blooded horse. The incomparable Johnny Beach, our huntsman, our acknowledged Master, Virginia born, lover of our hills of Western Pennsylvania, was mounted on Flaccus' Ptolemy's Sun or "Pete"—a large great-shouldered bay gelding, fleet as a gazelle. Capable Helen Roberts, whipping in, hard riding Jimmy Arensberg, the centaur, Eunice Haas on her beautiful bay gelding, Don One, and Charles Arensberg on Apollo, honorary secretary Alice Haas' superb and experienced bay fencer rounded out the field.

Raymond Beach lifted the van gate. The hounds crowding, yelping, squeezing, pushed each other out of the rear, falling, tumbling to the ground. Away they leapt through a stubble field, following the carefully laid drag in a huge circle, giving bell-like tongue in the crisp November air. They circled around almost back to the band of spectators and huntsmen and then went off to the south over the dirt road, up a rise and across another land. The Field followed after and we were off for one of the keenest, fastest hunts we have had this fall.

Our country is up and down with considerable woods, with deer and fox, but we generally hunt it drag.

The country begins at Route 8 and the Allegheny River, extends north to Butler along Route 8—perhaps 30 miles—across to Kittanning on the Allegheny and down the Allegheny to Route 8 again. It is a triangle of beautiful country. It is rough, trappy in parts with many posts and rails, brush and lumber jumps, not fastidiously cared for but making for good runs and sport.

The hounds were running fast and close. Their voices were music to our ears. The new entries last year from the old Jerusalem pack in Maryland, and this year from the disbanded Frankstown Hunt, give the pack more character than some of the inbred homogeneous packs. There were some spills, none serious, including an unusual one in the woods. Helen Roberts' mare clicked a light wooden bar on top of a brush jump. The bar bounced a foot or more in the air at the very moment Rada Pietz was jumping her mare over. Rada's mare was confused, tried to raise his feet in mid air, smashed the jump coming down and Rada tumbled. Apollo followed over the

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Memoirs of A Fox Hunting Man

New York Herald Tribune Correspondent
Gets Irish Initiation To Fox Hunting

Art Buchwald

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Kilcock, Ireland.

It was "a grand soft day," which means in Ireland that it was raining like hell. John Houston, the movie director, had invited us to attend the weekly Saturday fox hunt of the Killing Kildares, a most fashionable and well thought of Irish hunt club.

Originally we had planned to wear a cowboy suit with two .45 revolvers around our waist. But when the Master of the hunt saw this he made us go back and change. We were given instead a swallow-tail pink coat, yellow vest, white tie, white jodhpurs and black boots and a tall black silk hat. They wouldn't even let us keep our .45 revolvers.

The horse Mr. Houston had selected for us was a large grey stallion named Lots of Lolly, a raring beast no different from any other jumping horse except that it talked a blue streak. Now there are people who say horses do not talk, and it's true in most of the world. But Ireland, a country haunted by ghosts, inhabited by leprechauns and driven mad by banshees, is the exception. Horses not only talk here; you can't keep them still.

"You ever been fox hunting before?" Lots of Lolly asked.

"No, sir," we replied.
"I thought so," he said. "You really haven't a very good seat. Well, if you're game, I guess I am. But try to behave yourself. Don't pull on my mouth, and throw that damned whip away. Just leave everything to me."

We had some time to wait before the hunt began, and Lots of Lolly seemed very bored. "Say did ya hear the one about"....

"Hounds, Gentlemen, please," the Master of the hunt said, and the whippers-in with the hounds mostly packed together moved down to the first covert.

"What are they doing now?" we asked Lots of Lolly.

"Just wait. There, now the fox is going away, the hounds have the scent and they're giving tongue. Now the Master is blowing 'gone away' on his horn, and the hunt is on. Let's go."

We started off with Lots of Lolly trying to take the lead. The Master of the hunt's face became contorted. "If you please, sir, would you mind staying in the field?"

"Don't let him talk to you like that," Lots of Lolly said. "Are we hunting or are we hunting? He's just a big bag of kale." We were just about to tell the Master of the hunt he was a bag of kale when the first bank loomed up in front of us.

"Close your eyes," Lots of Lolly said. "Let go the reins and leave everything to me."

We closed our eyes but couldn't help peeping. When we saw what was in front of us, we shrieked. Lots of Lolly became furious. "I told you to shut your eyes—or would you prefer I shut them for you?"

We shut them, and Lots of Lolly soared beautifully over the bank, landing on all fours on the other side of the ditch.

"You see," he said, "what did I tell you? Now let's hear the music of the hounds."

We turned and headed for the woods. Lots of Lolly was running three strides ahead of the rest of the hunt. Suddenly, we looked ahead and saw a bank slightly higher than Mt. Everest.

Lots of Lolly shuddered. "Do you see what I see?"

"Yes, sir."

"Are you willing to take a chance?"

"Yes, sir," we said, as we approached the jump.

"Well," said Lots of Lolly, "I'm not."

And with that he stopped abruptly and threw us out of the saddle, over the bank and into a water-filled ditch, and then, snickering with pleasure, he galloped away.

Two hours later, while we were still swimming around in the mud, Lots of Lolly came back with the brush between his teeth. "You certainly missed a wonderful hunt," he said.

"What happened?"

"Well, we found a fox at Palmers-town which went to ground near the house. We went on to Forenaughts, where we had a nice thirty minutes. At Tipperhaven, the hounds drew ferness, where the fox left immediately and going for kill he swung right handed through Maj. Mainguy's bottoms, leaving Arthurstown on his right. The hounds killed in the open, just short of Kiltal Finish. And because I got there first, they gave me the brush. You should have come along, you would have loved it."

"Would you give me a ride back to town?" we asked him.

"With all that filthy goop on you? I should say not. What kind of horse do you think I am, anyhow?"

We told him, and Lots of Lolly went away mad.

Harts Run

Continued From Page 17

broken jump, and Eunice Haas' horse stumbled, tossing Eunice. The ladies picked themselves up, retrieved their horses standing quietly by, inspected their pack and away we went through the deep woods and into the field again.

We had lost the hounds but soon their voice came from the woods to our right and we followed after, down a hill, over a rambling creek, up a steep bank and into the open again over a post and rail. We took a check, gathered the hounds and packed them close.

The drag boy went ahead. We waited. Beach made the last cast of the day. "Courez, Courez!", he called in his curious survival of hunting French, and off we went for the last burst, ending up at the stable.

"And away, and away, and away they went

A visible song of what life meant. Living in houses, sleeping in bed, Giving to business, all seemed dead Dead as death to that rush in strife, Pulse for pulse with the heart of life."

—Notitia Venatica



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Mr. J. Stanley Reeve, sportsman and experienced foxhunter, was overheard remarking to the Master that sport would improve after the gunning was over. Barely had the words left his mouth than this prognostication became a fact. Tuesday, Dec. 8, and Thurs., Dec. 10, were outstanding days after a rather disappointing earlier season.

On Tuesday, 20 couples of the bitch pack met at the Hamilton Farm and drew from 11:15 till 2:20 without finding a fox. It is worthy of note that these persevering bitches, after such a disappointing morning, still drew the large McCauley woodland with keenness and thoroughness necessary to find a fox, push him into the open and then drive him over about 15 miles of country to make a 7 mile point till they were stopped in the dark. Finding in the west end of McCauley's the fox ran through Sweeney's Swamp over the Clyde Webb field and to the road south of Mr. Reeve's Boswell house. Here the fox ran the road west and hounds lost no time driving him across the Griffith Farm, through the Griffith woods, over the George Baker field and on over the macadam to the Nichols' farm. Running with good cry over the Nichols' farm, hounds were brought to their noses as the fox again ran the macadam toward Londonderry Meeting, swung west on to Grover Watters' and back east over Geiter Gouge's farm, back to Irwin's. Here the fox was headed and ran northeast from Irwin's covert again to the dirt road by the Boswell house and over the Griffith's fields to the Humpton house. Here hounds came to a check, but Barbara '49 hit off the line and the pack running well together swung over Frank Wilson's, through Mr. Reeve's Reynolds woods. Then north over Ralph Connelly's.

The Field watched hounds disappear to the north over this forbidden territory and sighed with relief as they veered right handed over Charles Maule's on to the Snader place. Again the fox ran north crossing the Doe Run-Gum Tree Road on to the McConnell Farm, heading for the Buck Run covert. Hounds did a good job staying with the line as the fox again swung east and made for the Blind School woods. Once through these woods, the pack swept up and down the tortuous hill north of the Blind School, crossed the Buck Run-Springdell road and made for Thompson's Hill.

The gate over the railroad was firmly wired up and there was no time to open it, no need to anyway for all the Field that was left jumped it successfully. Hounds were brought to their noses and hunted slowly through Thompson's Hill. This was a much needed relief for horses were coming back to one by now. Clear of the covert, hounds again drove on over the Coatesville Road to Speakman Bridge. Here they made an out at the Buck Run Creek and were lifted to the line of a fox viewed away from the little covert south of the bridge.

Unfortunately this was a fresh fox, but it made no difference to these eager bitches. They ran with excellent cry through the Buck and Doe Office Woods, northward over the Modena Road, past the Skelton buildings and

now thoroughly settled to the line, drove their fox straight for Modena. However, the fox swung back and the pack had it all to themselves as the Field was on the outside of the circle as the fox came back to Speakman Bridge again. Gordon Roberts, Whipper-in, and Miss Nancy Nichols made the turn with them and were waiting at a huge brush pile above the bridge where the fox had apparently gone to ground. However, the milling pack bolted him and he was viewed by Ray Hayes swinging northeast toward the Skelton building.

Hounds ran more slowly now, but persistently hunted their fox to the honeysuckle north of the Modena Road. As they worked their way through this dense covert, a fresh fox jumped up under their noses. Unfortunately only 8 couples stayed with the hunted fox. By the time the other 12 couples were stopped and carried back to the Buck and Doe Office Woods, to rejoin lead hounds, it was literally too dark to see. The pack was stopped and the order given for home. What a pity these deserving hounds could not account for their fox. Mr. Vernon Mercer graciously offered the hunt staff and hounds a van to take them home, but even so it was 6:30 by the time hounds were fed and they had left the kennels at 9:45 that morning.



When a fox pounced on a hen in J. E. Cagle's pasture near Canton, Ga., Patsy, the horse, pounced on the fox and killed it. Mrs. Roy Higgins, Canton, Ga. Russell Graw, The Atlanta Journal and Constitution Magazine.

Thursday, December 10, the Meet was at Funk's Gate, and the day was just as good as Tuesday. Although a gale was blowing, the coverts stood out dark and distinct. This is usually a sign of good scent and so it proved to be. After killing one fox in the morning from Riggins' Wood, the 20 1-2 couples of a mixed pack were keen for more blood—and they got it.

Finding their second fox at 2:30 in Coxe's Wood (after most of the Field had gone home) they pushed him westward through the kennel woods over the cement Route 22 to the Chesterland Swamp, where 4 couples took a fresh fox out to the east and marked him to ground to a drain east of the Hannum dairy. The body of the pack stayed with the hunted fox then ran west through the Upland wood over the Brooklawn Road, through the Chalfant covert, by the Joel Sharpless buildings to the Saw Mill Wood, on through the Brooklawn Woods to the dirt road west of this covert. Here the fox ran the road northward, but Dizzy '48 threw her tongue and carried the pack without a moment's loss up the road and

back through the north end of this covert, where the fox ran right under the farm truck of the Cheshire fence men, who were pursuing their labors of repairing damaged rails.

Running on through the Taylor Woods, hounds pushed their fox straight through the Taylor barn and over Route 82 to the Bewley Woods. At the cinder road they came to a check as the fox again ran the road. A welcome halloo put hounds right across the Bewley east fields, over Charlie Elvin's to the Norman Pierce barn, where the fox, as everyone later learned, may have gone to ground. However, a wide cast toward the kennel woods put them on the line of—this writer believes—the hunted fox (a fresh fox ducked into the barn) and they spoke, hunting slowly through the rough grass east of the Green Valley Road back to the road. Swinging east towards Coxe's hounds they were unable to recover the line and were returned to the spot where they last spoke at the edge of the Green Valley Road.

This time they hit off the line and ran past the Murphy house to the artificial earth of Coxe's Wood. To make sure the fox had not gone on, hounds were cast forward in a large semi-circle, but as they did not hit off the line, they were brought back to the artificial earth. Then this tired fox made his last fatal mistake. He bolted himself and was hallooed away by Mickey Wilson. Hounds were put on the line and pushed their falling fox in a frantic drive for blood rolling him over in Walt Thompson's field after approximately 1 1-2 hours.

It is always a Master's regret that those that hunt go in early. Only the Field Master, Col. Howard Fair, Mrs. Jacobson from the Eglinton Hunt in Canada, Mr. R. E. (Bobby) Strawbridge, Mrs. Arthur Hanna, Mrs. Arthur Choate, Col. Francis Appleton, the Master and whipper-in were in at the kill.—Sandon

**SMITHTOWN
HUNT (1952)**

Stony Brook, L. I., N. Y.
Established 1900.
Recognized 1907.



Good weather has favored the Smithtown Hunt since its opening meet on November 1 when the Field of 20 saw a good day's sport, hounds running well. Guests from the Meadow Brook and the Oaks Hunts joined the Field, which celebrated with a traditional opening day stirrup cup and wound up with a Hunt breakfast in the Melville Trophy Room after the hunt. A former Smithtown Master, Mr. T. Durant, on his way from Hollywood to Ireland to join John Huston for work on a forthcoming production, stopped over to ride in the opening meet.

The ladies invitation hunt, an annual Smithtown tradition, this year showed the feminine members' scorn for superstition by being held on Friday, November 13. After the hunt Mrs. Johnson Smith gave a tea at her home in St. James for the Field and the landowners, whose courtesy and interest make our hunting possible.

Several of the November meets were handicapped by unseasonable warmth, but the weather was clear, the ground damp, scent held and hounds ran well each time, so no one minded the per-

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Foxes Do Not Hesitate To Take To the Water When Pursued By Hounds

J. Fairfax-Blakeborough

We have known of vixens laying on cubs on little islands on lakes, and both the dog fox and herself regularly swimming across the water to find food for their young, and then swimming back with a rabbit, or whatever has been caught.

So often did foxes cross the rivers Tees and Leven in the Hurworth country, and so well did they swim that it was at one time a regular part of summer exercise in that country to swim hounds and hunt horses over the river Tees at Neasham in preparation for each hunting season. In other countries there are rivers, or wide streams which are so frequently crossed by hunted foxes that it may be assumed they not infrequently swim them on their evening travels, when neither haste, nor self-protection are an influence on their route or actions.

In his "Foxes at Home", Col. J. S. Talbot says, "Foxes are fine strong swimmers, and like hares, do not hesitate to take to water when pursued by hounds." Long experience has taught those who live in hunting countries in which rivers are rather a nuisance to those who ride to hounds, that whilst some seasons foxes regularly take to water, in others this is a rare occurrence. This is probably the result of early lessons in topography and hunting during cubhood. If litters have an aquatic vixen which knows of fertile hunting grounds on the further bank of rivers or streams, she almost certainly leads her litter there. They thus learn to swim early in life, and at the same time become familiar with the lay of the land, so that later they frequently swim to reach coverts, drains, earths, or other places of refuge known to them, when hunger or self-preservation act as a spur. It may well be that when there is a bridge near they will normally, possibly preferably, use it although there is much evidence to support the belief that some foxes are fond of swimming.

The Hylton district of Durham county is so close to Sunderland and its populous suburbs that no hounds now hunt the area, once part of the far-flung Raby county, and no foxes breed there. Recently, however, there have been raids on poultry which, (rightly or wrongly), have been attributed to foxes. The farmers who have lost fowls have come to the conclusion that traveling foxes are responsible for the damage, and that they swim across the river Wear. This theory has been contradicted, or questioned, by those who argue that foxes cannot swim, and others who hold the view that foxes take to water only as a last resource to save their lives when pressed.

As a matter of fact foxes are good swimmers, and the printed records of the defunct North Durham Hunt contain countless instances of foxes swimming the river Wear when by no means hard pressed by hounds. In the old lay of The Tynedale Hunt (describing a memorable run), we are told of a fox which twice crossed the flooded Coquet:

All the party swam the Coquet once,
But when, at dusk, miles up at Biddestone,

The fox leap in, he took the leap alone;

For now fresh rain had fallen in the hills,

And swelled the river with a thousand rills.

The old fox vanished in the torrent's rush,

And so he lost his life, but saved his brush.

If thus he perished, 'twas a hero's end,

"All lost save honour", but our ancient friend

Was crafty; I suspect that he's not drowned,

But in Earl Percy's country safe and sound.

An old legend tells us that foxes rid themselves of irritating body parasites by taking a mouthful of wood, or dead grass so that it protrudes, then gradually immersing themselves in water until all their unwelcome verminous guests have taken refuge in the dry wood or grass. The fox then releases adrift their retreat, and swims in the opposite direction. There are those who may have witnessed this vulpine trickery but I have never discovered anyone who has seen this ingenious plan put into practice.

Smithtown

Continued From Page 19

spiration involved. The Thanksgiving Day meet gave the Hunt its first touch of nippy weather. The Field found it so exhilarating that hounds were not called off until the last possible minute before it was necessary to give way to the day's traditional feasts. Hounds found quickly and showed good sport, leading the field from Wide Waters through Stony Brook to Wood's Dairy, then checking again at Flowerfield where they were regrettably picked up.

On December 6 the Smithtown Hunt had as its guests Mr. Douglas Warner, Master of the Oaks Hunt, and 7 members of his Field. Hounds met at Flowerfield and showed the Field two hours of very good sport, with several

very fast runs. Mr. Edward Gould, acting fieldmaster with Dr. Arthur Fredericks, led the Field for the first time this year, while Dr. Fredericks took advantage of the vacation to ride with his family and check on the progress of his young sons and his daughter. Skies lowered and threatened all during the hunt but the inevitable downpour did not come until an hour after we'd called it a day.

After the hunt the Field was entertained at breakfast in the Melville Trophy Room, Mrs. Gould, Mrs. George Lewis and Mrs. David Richards hostessing.

The Hunt Committee has succeeded in almost doubling the number of panels in the hunt territory this season. Added to this are a number of natural and very tricky in-and-outs in the woodland runs formed by trees which have been blown over by this Autumn's bad gales. The committee is beginning to use as its motto "It's an ill wind..."

—Ruth Schlier

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Her sire *The Phoenix—dam 'Hot Coppers', by *Hyperion, bred by Lord Astor Clivenden Stud, England.

This mare was imported for me by A. B. Hancock and can be purchased from me immediately.

For further particulars write or phone

MRS. SIMON T. PATTERSON

5365 Darlington Road, Pittsburgh 17, Penna.

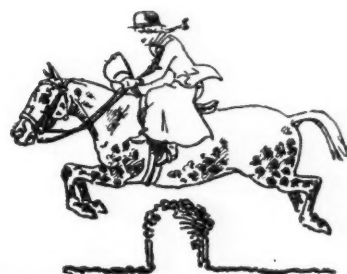
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Horse Shows

WEEKLY NEWS

FROM THE

SHOW CIRCUITS



Toyko Horse Show

Show Staged In Honor of the Return of Crown Prince of Japan From World Tour

Gentlemen:

I feel that a report on the Tokyo Horse Show staged in Toyko at the Imperial Palace, as a "Welcome Home" to the Crown Prince of Japan, on the 14th and 15th of November, will be interesting to horsemen in the United States, so am sending same to your paper, hoping that you will find it of sufficient interest to justify publication.

The Horse Show, just completed at the Imperial Palace, was not only a show staged in honor of the return of the Crown Prince of Japan, from his World Tour, but also was the Annual Fall Tokyo Horse Show.

The show was staged in the Palace Grounds in the parade area near the Palace Stables of the Imperial Guard, the Palace Riding Club and the Imperial Stables. It is a beautiful site near old stone walls built 800 years ago as part of the protective enclosure of the Imperial Palace. Its proximity to the stables, sand rings and the large indoor riding hall makes it an ideal show place.

On the first day of the show, classes were set up for children and novice and intermediate jumping and dressage classes for adults. Novice classes here are open to all horses that have not

won first, second or third places in recognized horse shows. This, under these rules becomes a very interesting class, because most of the show classes here have from 30 to 40 entrants and horses may go along jumping for years and not be able to hit the first four places for ribbons. In this case, we had horses with years of jumping experience jumping against green horses that had never been in a show ring. It was a very uneven class, but the only way to get a green horse started is to enter him and hope that he will get along O. K. The class had 31 horses entered for competition. The ribbons were won by the more experienced horses and the green horses got a lot of valuable experience that in time should put them in scoring position.

The intermediate class had 29 horses entered for competition. The course was set-up so that the contestants rode in half circle, then turned left on a diagonal across the ring, made a turn to the right on a half circle and turned again to the left to complete the circle of the ring on the left hand. There were 14 obstacles on the course, with a maximum height of 3'-11". The distance was 650 meters. Time allowed on the course was 1:42. Time limit;

2:42. F. E. I. Rules and the Rules of the Japan Equestrian Federation applied. Ten horses out of this class were selected for the finals in intermediate jumping on Sunday. Selections were made of horses having the least number of faults with consideration given to the condition of the horse and the showmanship of the horse and rider. The class was fast with many spills but no serious injuries. It should be added that obstacles used in this country are much wider and heavier than those used in the states. Wings are seldom used and when used are very short, usually no more than a bit of shrubbery on each side of the approach to the jump.

Also the obstacles are wide in most cases making for a good big spectacular jump. Some post and rail jumps are encountered, but very seldom more than one in a class. Most of the obstacles are chicken coops, banks, triple bar, hog back water jumps etc. Until this show, we found very little color; the jumps being in natural colors or I should say no color other than weather beaten wood. In this show we encountered a painted red and white triple bar jump. Also the poles and standards of this obstacle were used in the five bar class.

Considerable attention to dressage riding and training is part of general equitation in Japan. Classes in this higher art of equitation are part of each horse show. The show had dressage classes each day and the classes were made up of adults of both sexes. This will give an indication of the

Continued On Page 22



(Top left), Mrs. William C. Meyer on Fugetsu, her private mount. He is a 7-year-old Anglo-Arab, stands 16½ hands and weighs 1050 lbs. He holds the 5 bar class championship of Japan and is an excellent jumper. Mrs. Meyer is schooling him in Class B. dressage. Gen. Yusa on his dressage mare Gimpa (center), a 9-year-old Anglo-Arab which has been in dressage training by the Gen. since 1948, and stands 15½ hands and weighs 1000 pounds. Capt. William C. Meyer on Shingetsu, an 8-year-old Anglo-Norman, 16.3, weight 1150. He is a green jumper, which is also being trained in Class B. dressage. The picture on the right shows Mr. Kitai, Japan Olympic Team on Ulyse B., giving an exhibition ride during the show.

Tokyo Horse Show

Continued From Page 21

popularity of dressage riding in Japan.

On the first day of the show, a class of 28 contestants competed in B Class Dressage. It should be explained, that in this form of competition, the rider and horse perform in the ring in front of the judges. The ring is divided into certain stations usually indicated by letters. The horse is required to execute certain high school movements between and at the various stations correct movement. The required movements are published in the program for the show which gives the contestant time to study and learn the sequence as well as to practise them prior to show time.

The show started at nine o'clock in the morning and ended at about 4:30 in the afternoon.

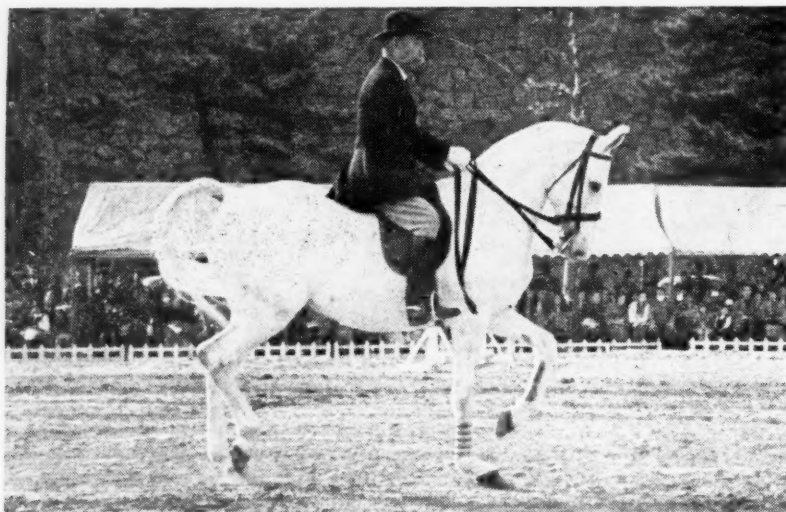
The second day of the show started at 9:00 a. m. with four riders competing in A Class Dressage. This is a very difficult class and calls for all of the high school movements. Require-

ren from some of the Embassies in Tokyo. The Avalon Riding School is located in Tokyo and also has a mixed following. All three schools have well trained Japanese instructors in charge, so the riders in the show classes usually are good and ride to win.

Following the children's jumping class was the championship medium. This class was composed of 10 riders selected out of the large class the first day of the show. The course was the same with the exception that the jumps were raised and the time on the course shortened. It developed into a very fast class with caution thrown to the winds and horses jumping as though they were on a race track. Some bad spills occurred but no serious injuries resulted. It was not a good class because most of the riders were riding entirely too fast and the horses were getting over as a matter of luck rather than good riding. The Japanese are strong on the use of full bridles and when in the show ring they take a strong grip on the reins and let the horse go. Because of the tight hold

is rough and fast and requires considerable horsemanship, stamina and agility to get through the game.

Following this polo game, a High School ride was made as an exhibition by Ex-General Kohei Yusa. General Yusa was the Chief of the Imperial Japanese Cavalry and also Chief of the Japanese Remount Service before and during the war. He is Japan's top horseman and has charge of the Olympic Team. He rode his mare, Gimpa, for 30 minutes in the ring and put her through all of the high school movements required in the both class B and A dressage as well as movements not required. To see him ride is to realize and see what finished horsemanship involves. His mare executed the movements fast and smooth with exactness and precision that was marvelous. In watching the General work his mare, it was hard to realize that he was indicating to her what he wanted done. It appeared rather, that he merely was going along for a nice ride and the mare was doing all she could to make the ride pleasant and effortless.



(Left): Gen. Kohei Yusa, on Gimpa during dressage exhibition. (Right): Mrs. William C. Meyer on Fugetsu, during warm up at the show.

ments and sequence of movements were published in advance to give the rider maximum preparation for the event.

Next was the Children's Jumping class. This class was made up of the 10 top children riders in the jumping classes of the first day of the show. The course was a half circle; figure eight and completion of the circle. There were 9 jumps in the course. The distance was 420 meters with a time limit of 3 minutes on the course; 1-4 point deducted for each second over due. The height of the obstacles averaged about 3'-0" and consisted mostly of wide jumps, also there was one very narrow post and rail jump built out of birch wood. Time was very fast and the judges required a jump-off for first place. The children riding were a mixed group of American and Japanese. There are three riding schools in and near Tokyo from which these youngsters came. One school is conducted at Camp Drake by the Army Forces Far East. Students at this school are mostly children of service personnel stationed here. The Palace Riding Club, located in the Palace Grounds, has mixed classes of American children and Japanese youngsters as well as child-

on the reins most of the horses here jump with the head immobilized or jump like a dog. It might be added, that there are no hunt classes in these shows and no attention is paid to form or way of going of the horse and rider. I feel that good horsemanship should call for classes requiring control and management of the mount on the course. However, these riders do seem to get over some fairly large obstacles.

Next on the Sunday program was the Dakyu (Ancient style Polo). This event was put on by the Imperial Guard Stables. There are two teams of 5 riders each. Ancient style saddle, bits and costumes are worn. A wall or goal is set on one end of the playing field and a number of balls of the team colors are thrown on the ground and the team that gets the most number of its balls in the goal during a fixed period of time wins the contest. Those balls are hard rubber about two inches in diameter. The players pick them up with long bamboo poles containing a small net on the end in which the ball is carried to the goal. Opposing members can do most anything to knock this ball out of the net while it is being conveyed to the goal. The game

High jumping competition followed the high school ride by General Yusa. The same course was used that had been used in the medium jumping competition. Distance of the course was 650 meters. Speed on the course was 350 meters per minute. Time 1:42, on the course. Time limit 2:42. There were 14 obstacles with the highest set at 1:40 meters with some width to each obstacle. There were only four horses entered in this class. This was due to the fact that a mare by the name of Sho-Kun has been winning all of the high classes for several years and owners just will not compete against her. It really could not be called competition because other horses did not have a chance. The only chance they had would be a fall or some accident. However in the show, apparently to get other horses into the class, the show committee decided to handicap her 0.10 M on three of the obstacles. Even after putting this handicap on her, she won the class without apparent effort.

Next as an exhibition Mr. Kital rode Ulyse B over high jumps. The highest jump in the course was set at 1.60 M or approximately 5 feet and 3 inches.

Continued On Page 33

St. Francis Riding Club

There were over 300 entries at this show with 84 showing up for the pair class alone! Some of the riders were busy as they rode in 5 or 6 classes.

The special events included the colorful Flag Presentation by the San Francisco Mounted Police which opened the afternoon performance. This was followed by the Shongehow Drill Team, Cressmount, Mills College.

SHOW CORRESPONDENT
Mrs. Arthur M. Walton

PLACE: San Francisco, Calif.

TIME: November 22.

JUDGE: Hermann Friedlaender.

SUMMARIES

Equitation over fences, division A—1. Stephanie Buttgenback; 2. Suzanne Chevallier; 3. Paula Ham; 4. Gina Hind; 5. Georgette Foy.

Equitation over fences, division B—1. Dolores Day; 2. Ronna Jurow; 3. Susan Mueller; 4. Melanie Goldberg; 5. Carol Hume.

Equitation over fences—1. Linda Nelle; 2. Thomas Bunn, Jr.; 3. Frankie Hayden; 4. Jean Menken; 5. Elsie Holt.

Working hunters—1. Red Wing, Linda Nelle; 2. Sunny, Gibson Ranch; 3. Rum Punch, Cornelia Cress; 4. Snow Face, Bill Weir.

The George E. Jones Memorial Trophy—Georgette Foy.

Pleasure horses—hunter hack—1. Uncle Sam, Cornelia Cress; 2. Seraphan, Marie Mott; 3. The Footman, Cynthia Cookingham; 4. Lemonade, Sylvia King; 5. Gold Cargo, Cornelia Cress.

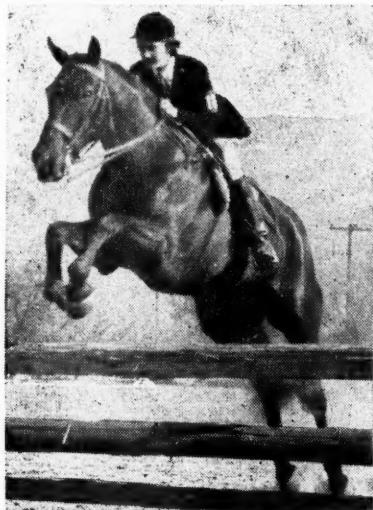
Open jumpers—1. Rum Punch; 2. Snow Face; 3. Sweetbriar, Cornelia Cress; 4. Kismet, Sam Register.

Rillito Hunter Tri-color Won By Gone To Earth With Mrs. J. D. Walker Up

John K. Goodman

The Rillito Hunt Club, Tucson, Arizona, held its 5th annual hunter trials and horse show over a beautiful outside course built on the fields of the Diamond W Guest Ranch. Without a doubt, the show attracted the best group of hunters ever exhibited over an outside course in Arizona. Despite the fact the trials is primarily an exhibitors' show, good horses and pleasant weather induced 500 spectators to view the two-day event.

The crowd saw outstanding performances by Mrs. Nora Keene Walker, who rode Mrs. J. R. Jelks' Gone to Earth (reg. T. B. name Little Pigs) to the hunt-



(J. F. Weadock Photo)

Miss Sharon Wilson showing Kim Campbell's Killarney Lass over the outside course at the Rillito Hunter Trials and Horse Show, at Tucson, Arizona.



(J. F. Weadock Photo)

Mrs. George Stiller presents the open hunter trophy to Mrs. Nora Walker who rode her Sahuara to victory in that event, at Rillito Hunter Trials and Horse Show.

er championship. A good looking animal by Piggins' String—Mala Raya, Gone to Earth will not be three until January 1, 1954, and this was his first time in a show ring. Another spectacular win by Mrs. Walker was on her own horse Sahuara, by Piggins' String—Cholla. Sahuara is a registered American Quarter Horse with a triple A rating and is considered one of the fastest quarter geldings on a racetrack in the U. S.—a very unusual hunter indeed.

Competing strongly with Mrs. Walker were Mr. and Mrs. Colin Campbell's horses from Phoenix. These included Real George, the eventual reserve hunter champion, ridden by Miss Suzette Herbueaux, Killarney Lass, ridden by Miss Sharon Wilson, and Duffy Malone, the old Pacific Coast campaigner, ridden by Miss Julie Campbell. Other good performances were given by such well known Arizona horses as Scott's Rebel, owned and ridden by Miss Kay Salmon, J. K. Goodman's Farnley's Flight, ridden by Miss Mary Brown, Roddy Burdine's Irish Temper ridden by Miss Ann Baker, Anna Rumpel owned and ridden by Miss Sally Smith, Little Iodine, owned and ridden by Miss Jan Lindmoe, and Red Ribbon owned and ridden by Miss Hila South.

Miss Ann Barker won the Ruth Illions Perpetual Junior Championship Rider Award for the best rider 18 years and under by assembling a remarkable string of victories in the children's classes.

Mrs. Ralls Jones (Sue Norton) an equestrienne of national renown, and her father, Colonel A. L. Norton of Roswell did a fine job in judging the hunter-jumper division. Particular credit goes

to Terry Quinn, hunter trials manager, for the construction of an excellent outside course, which made the show unusually pleasurable for both contestants and spectators alike.

PLACE: Tucson, Ariz.

JUDGES: Mrs. Ralls Jones and Col. A. L. Norton, hunters and jumpers.

HUNTER CH.: Gone to Earth, Mrs. J. R. Jelks. Res.: Real George, Mr. and Mrs. Colin Campbell.

SUMMARIES

Model hunters—1. Gone to Earth, Mrs. J. R. Jelks; 2. Rita's Sweep, Sharon Wilson; 3. Duffy Malone, Julie Campbell.

Hunter seat—18 yrs. and under—1. Arline Norrington; 2. Ann Barker; 3. Sally Smith.

Road hack—1. Rita's Sweep; 2. Red Rambler, Mrs. Zary South; 3. Golden Plover, Colin Campbell.

Horsemanship over fences—18 yrs. and under—1. Ann Ashton; 2. Betsy Chambers; 3. Suzette Herbueaux.

Green hunters—1. Mischief Maker, Helen Glass; 2. Killarney Lass, Kim Campbell; 3. Gone to Earth.

Handy jumpers—1. Little Iodine, Jan Lindmoe; 2. Scott's Rebel, Kay Salmon; 3. Real George, Colin Campbell.

Ladies' or amateur hunters—1. Gone to Earth; 2. Real George; 3. Chanate, Ann Ashton.

Bending race, open—1. Gypsy Lass, Sharon King; 2. Star Rondo, John Cameron; 3. Tequila, Reuben Barkey.

Open jumpers—1. Red Ribbon, Hila South; 2. Scott's Rebel; 3. Real George.

Children's jumpers—18 yrs. and under—1. Gypsy Lass; 2. Scott's Rebel; 3. Flying Hi, Joanne Smott.

Ladies' or amateur jumpers—1. Red Ribbon; 2. Little Iodine; 3. Killarney Lass.

Working hunters—1. Anna Rumpel, Sally Smith; 2. Papago, Dr. and Mrs. George Muller; 3. Real George.

Open hunters—1. Sahuara, Nora Walker; 2. Killarney Lass; 3. Farnley's Flight, J. K. Goodman.

Hunter hack—1. Gone to Earth; 2. Golden Plover; 3. Anna Rumpel.

Open jumper stake—1. Real George; 2. Chanate; 3. Little Iodine.

\$100 hunter stake—1. Gone to Earth; 2. Duffy Malone; 3. John Peel, Kay Salmon.

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(Norman E. Grantham Photo)

Charles Dennehy and Mrs. Huntington Harrison's Scotch Mist, winner of the \$1,000 hunter stake at the Chicago International Horse Show.

Champions of Washington State Pinned Following The Championship Show

Helen Cook

The Championship Show which was held at the end of the 1953 season was the last phase in picking the W. S. H. high point open jumper. Two jumper classes were offered at this show and the points received here were double. This was done in order to attract entries in jumping classes at the show.

The jumpers had previously been campaigned over the state during the 1953 season accumulating points at the various W. S. H. recognized shows. This

had resulted in Wampus Kitty and Rayhak's Rahwan being far ahead of the rest and only a few points apart.

Out of contention for champion or reserve but fighting it out for the remaining places were Jean Davies' Miss Tip Toes, Bob Seney's Jato, Jack Long's Tuckaway, Libby Ruch's Mr. Mac, and Jean Penney's Eager Beaver. At the end of the show, Wampus Kitty was declared champion and Rahwan, reserve.

The hunter champions were the winners of their respective classes in the show. Rayhak's Rahwan was tied champion and Wampus Kitty, reserve. Mr. Mac was the champion hunter hack and Eager Beaver, reserve.

Points:

Wampus Kitty

Rayhak's Rahwan	75
Tuckaway	33 1/2
Jato	33
Miss Tip Toes	32

HORSE DEALING

San Antonio and Austin (Texas) recently got together for a bit of horse dealing. Jimmie Burr of Hobby Horse Stables in Austin sold to Mrs. Shirley Morgan of San Antonio one of his most promising young horses, Safari. Safari has won 13 ribbons out of the 16 classes in which he has shown and his new rider will be Mrs. Morgan's daughter, Eleanor, one of Texas' leading junior riders.—The Texan

NEW OWNER

Miss Eleonora Sears' former good, grey hunter, Dueler, is now owned by Mrs. Q. A. Shaw McKean of Sandy Woods, Pinehurst, N. C. Dueler will be the mount for his new owner in the hunting field.—Sue Randolph



(J. F. Malony)

Wampus Kitty, owned and ridden by Betty MacLane was the Washington State champion jumper of 1953.



(J. F. Malony Photo)

Owner-rider Dianne Black on Rayhak's Rahwan, reserve open jumper champion of Washington State.



(Washington, Pa. Observer)

Q. R. Carlson, left, President of the Inter-State Show Assn. and Gary McKissick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward McKissick, who won the hunter division trophy in the Inter-State horse show competition in 1953.

"Winning Your Spurs"

Strict Discipline With Your Horse Will Reward You With A Well-Mannered Mount

Elaine T. Moore

A major vice which is not uncommon, being caused most often by the rider himself, is rearing. Many horses just never think of rearing, while with others it is the first misdeed that occurs to them. The few horses who rear with malice, standing high up on their hind feet and pawing the air with their front feet, are not of course, the result of poor riding. They are ornery. But the many horses who see raising their front feet three or four feet from the ground are almost always the result of riders who use opposing aids. That is, the rider applies constant pressure with his legs (and you often see them wearing spurs, too) while allowing the horse no forward motion because of a tight hold on the reins. The horse has nowhere to go but up. I know one fairly good rider who sold one horse because of his constant rearing and bold way of going and bought another; in two months she had the same problem as a result of her constantly applied legs and heavy hands.

When a horse rears you should have one immediate reaction: put your

hands forward. If you move your hands toward his mouth you will not pull on it, causing him to lose his balance and fall over backwards on you. If you lose your own balance your hands will come back and you will inevitably pull the horse over on you. Your second reaction should be to use your legs. The horse's weight is on his hind legs as a result of your hands so you should use the opposite aid, your legs, to push him forward, putting his weight forward and making him move forward so that he will have to come down in front. If you happen to have a crop in your hand it should be used with force on his hindquarters which will make him jump quickly forward. If you have a horse that habitually rears, you should realize first that you are most likely doing something wrong. Further, you should carry a crop on him so that you will be able to punish him well when he rears, giving him his head at the same time. The best cure for rearing is one that we do not suggest you try. It is turning a horse over by pulling hard

on the reins once he is standing up, thus causing him to lose his balance and fall hard on his back, the rider escaping just before the horse crashes to the ground. This may sound rather severe for both horse and rider, but the outlaw horses who respond to nothing else deserve no less than this to frighten them, so that they will be afraid of rearing. It's a pretty sure cure, but not very pleasant for the rider in that split second before the horse lands.

Bucking seldom reaches the proportions of a major vice, but is a bothersome minor one. As with rearing, it should be anticipated and prevented wherever possible. To buck, a horse must get his head down, so you must keep it up where it belongs. But once he has got his head down and is bucking, you must jerk his head up immediately by pulling hard on one rein. Once you have got his head up, keep it up. As you pull his head up you should also use your legs to move him forward, for a horse bucks in one spot and usually keeps his legs very stiff, just to make the concussion greater for the rider. If you make him move forward he will have to bend his legs and move out of the buck.

Some horses kick. Any horse will kick if another horse gets too close to him from behind and steps on his heels or bites his rump. But some horses look for horses to come near them so that they can kick. When this is the case, your only weapon is vigilance. You must be constantly aware of every horse within ten feet of your horse, and you must keep your horse moving forward at every moment, for he has to stop to kick. If you are riding next to someone, you must keep your horse's head turned toward the other horse, for if his head is toward the other horse, his tail can't be, so he can't kick. When a horse does kick with you, however, you must punish him severely with your crop and make him move forward so that he won't kick again.

There are some horses who kick when they are cantering or as they land after a fence, or even over the middle of a fence. These horses have been virtually taught to kick by riders who used their legs constantly and who, when jumping, squeezed their lower legs tightly against the horses' sides. If you squeeze your legs against your horse in an effort to gain greater security you will first cause him to quicken his pace, and eventually irritate him to the point of kicking out whenever he feels the added pressure. If you have a horse who kicks out while jumping or landing you have no recourse but to take great care in applying any leg pressure, consciously or unconsciously.

If you have a horse who kicks out
Continued On Page 26

Winning Your Spurs

Continued From Page 25

while he is cantering, as at the end of a ring during a course of jumps, your goal should be to keep his weight on his hindquarters so that he cannot kick out. If you always keep his head a little higher than you ordinarily would, and with strong reins keep his weight on his haunches, you will be able to prevent his kicking. In order to kick out he must put his head down and put all his weight on his front feet while he throws his hindquarters high into the air, so whenever you feel this coming you must pull his head up and force his weight onto his hind feet. This is also true of a horse who kicks out at other horses, but while a crop is essential to punish the horse who kicks with malice, a crop must not be used on the horse who kicks out because of extreme leg pressure, for instead of punishing him it only increases the cause of his anger.

Something which is not really a vice but an unpleasant nuisance is boring on the bit. This usually occurs in horses with heavy necks, large heads or mutton withers. A horse who bores on the bit is constantly putting his head down low and pushing his nose forward, pulling the rider out of the saddle in an effort to get a completely free rein. Such a horse must be carefully bitted, the best for this usually being some type of snaffle, for this bit works upon the bars of the mouth and also the lips and tends to bring a horse's head up more than any other bit. When riding such a horse you must take care to keep his head up by little jerks on the reins whenever you feel a dead weight in your hands. Once he gets his head down, you must jerk very hard on one rein in order to get his head up again and once it is up, you must keep moving your fingers on the reins to keep the bit moving about in his mouth.

Strict discipline with your horse will reward you with a well-mannered mount. If, however, your horse finds out he can get away with a number of minor things he will eventually try to get rid of you, or to run away, or to balk at every command. Small disobediences easily become major bad habits so you must be constantly alert, determined and firm.

Letters to the United States Pony Club

U. S. Pony Club,
53 State Street,
Boston, Mass.

Dear Mrs. Bedford or
other Ladies and Gentlemen:

We are issuing, as soon as possible, a Pony Club news sheet.

For that purpose, we would like the names (localities) of all branches established so far, so as to list them.

Best wishes.

Sincerely,

Margaret Lindsley Warden

Nov. 14

The Nashville Tennessean
Nashville 1, Tenn.

Dear Miss Warden:

At the meeting which was held in New York on November 8th it was reported that correspondence had been

received from fourteen (14) States and such correspondence indicated the possible formation of twenty-two Branches of the Pony Club. A list of such prospective and actual Branches reads as follows:—

Metamora, Michigan; Richmond, Virginia; Vienna, Virginia; Indianapolis, Indiana; Chicago, Illinois; Goldens Bridge, New York; Sperryville, Virginia; Litchfield, Connecticut; Peapack, New Jersey; Pontiac, Michigan; Bloomfield Hills, Michigan; Mount Vernon, New Jersey; Millbrook, New York; Monkton, Maryland; Warrenton, Virginia; Aiken, South Carolina; Augusta, Georgia; High Point, North Carolina; Nashville, Tennessee; Kennett Square, Pennsylvania; Radnor, Pennsylvania; Norfolk, Massachusetts; Millwood, Va.

At this same meeting it was voted that invitations to become Sponsoring Members at \$5 be sent to all who have written in to this office. The funds received from such Sponsoring Members will be used for issuing material of information to the Branches. So, if all goes well, you will be receiving such material for your Nashville group in the near future.

Yours sincerely,

Joseph J. Jones, Acting Clerk.

Mrs. Dean Bedford,
Temporary Advisory Committee,
The United States Pony Club,
Room 1036—53 State Street,
Boston 9, Massachusetts.

Dear Mrs. Bedford:

I was sorry not to be able to attend your meeting in New York on November 8th. However, I had prior commitments which I could not shift to another time.

We are very much interested in the establishment of the United States Pony Club and intend to start our own Pony Club in connection with the Litchfield County Hounds this coming summer. This matter has been discussed with our Board of Governors and has received their approval, and therefore, any information relative to the final organizational status of our Pony Club within the framework of the United States Pony Club would be much appreciated.

I hope that you are receiving the enthusiastic support which your endeavor in this field so justly merits.

Sincerely yours,

Sherman P. Haight, Jr.

Litchfield County Hounds
Litchfield, Conn.

Sponsoring Members

The following letter was recently received from the office of the United States Pony Club. It is hoped that all

interested in the formation of this organization, which is so important to the future of riding in this country, will send in their applications for sponsoring membership.

The Temporary Advisory Committee feeling certain that you are interested in the formation of The United States Pony Club in this country, cordially invites you to become a sponsoring member.

Mrs. Dean Bedford

Howard C. Fair

Alexander Mackay-Smith

Sponsoring Membership—\$5.00. Checks should be made payable to Nathaniel T. Clark, Treasurer, and mailed to the Temporary Headquarters Room 1036—53 State St. Boston 9, Massachusetts

Radnor Pony Club

Dear Sir:

Having some spare time this afternoon, I thought I would write and tell you a little about our Radnor Pony Club.

We feel, in the first place, that we have a good senior committee, which has done a wonderful job. There are some very experienced hunting-field and race people as well as Mrs. Hall, who has been showing for a long time. Mrs. West has been hunting and riding in point-to-points for years and she certainly has given us a great deal of invaluable advice. Eddie Collins, the Master, has been wonderful about fixing up all the junior hunts that have been planned. Lois Frazier has been terribly helpful, especially helping Mother and Bunt about all the numerous details.

The advisory committee has many experienced people on it. Celeste Harper and Mrs. Hundt are very good judges, and have been hunting for years. Mrs. duPont has been breeding ponies for a good while, and probably will help us as to the breeding angle, which most of the older members are very interested in. Bun Sharp, as Beagle Master, has been very helpful too. All in all, we feel we have a really superior group of adults working for us.

This is strictly a personal opinion, but I feel the juniors have, on the whole, a very good committee. We have six really top show riders on it, three being undisputedly very good, and almost tops, in the horsemanship division. In addition most of them are real foxhunters. Sammy Dixon has been galloping race horses for his father. Teddy Chance is also very interested in racing, having worked for Dave Odell and Morris Dixon, Sr. I think you will agree that the junior committee is a pretty good one.

Continued On Page 27

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(Parker Gorman Photo)

Junior staff for the Radnor Pony Club Jr. Hunt, Nov. 27—(L. to r.): Miss Betsy Crozer, Joint-Master, on Molly Pitcher; Miss Sally Liversidge, whip, on Sal's Gal; Richie Jones, whip, on Golden Harvest; Bruce Wampler, Joint-Master, on May Day; Ronnie Houghton, Field Master; Frank O'Brien, whip, on Captain Curious.

Radnor Hunt Pony Club Junior Hunt Draws Field Of Nearly Fifty Riders

On Friday, November 27, Henry L. Collins, Jr., M.F.H., Radnor, very kindly took his hounds out for the members of the Radnor Hunt Branch of The Pony Club. At eleven o'clock, Mr. Collins gave a very interesting talk on hunting and the best ways to enjoy it. William Evans then blew the calls and explained them, which everyone enjoyed very much.

Mr. Evans then brought hounds out, ably assisted by Teddy Chance, junior huntsman, who was learning the fine points of hunting hounds. Hounds moved off to the first covert followed by a Field of about fifty, including representatives of Pickering, Rose Tree, Whitelands, and Mr. Stewart's Cheshire Foxhounds, along with the Radnorites. The non-jumpers were escorted by competent adults in small groups while the junior staff took over out front. Miss Betsy Crozer and Bruce Wampler did a fine job as Joint-Masters, ably assisted by Ronnie Houghton, who was acting as Field Master for the day. The junior whips were Miss Sally Liversidge, Richie Jones, and Frank O'Brien.

Hounds moved on to Mrs. Scott's and Yarnall's where a fox was viewed but he was put to ground in 6 minutes. From there, they moved on down-country and from then on ran back through Yarnall's, Battles', and Mrs. duPont's not one but two foxes for an hour and 45 minutes. At two-thirty hounds were taken in as

they, as well as the horses, would be out the next day.

Included among the Field were the Misses Betsy and March Lockhart and Cynthia Betner from Pickering, Sally Frantz from Rose Tree, Barbara Smith from Whitelands and Christy West from Unionville, all enjoying the good sport along with the Radnor hosts. Many thanks go to Mr. Collins and Mr. Evans for the wonderful hunt they gave the Pony Clubbers.

Young Entry Letters

Continued From Page 26

Our Friday meetings this month were changed to Sundays because of the darkness. During the Garden, it stormed so we were unable to have the cross country ride with Dick Atkinson, but last Sunday no less than 35 turned out to work in the Radnor Hunt ring. We did mostly a drill exercise of pairing up, then moving up from four abreast to about eighteen, at one point, Dick Atkinson and Bernard Houghton doing the commands, ably assisted by Bunty Hall. Next Sunday, the meet is at Wyola Farms, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank O'Brien have invited everyone to brunch. We really are thrilled about the enthusiasm that everyone is displaying.

The junior hunt on Thanksgiving Friday seems to be the most successful event that has been planned so far. Rose Tree is also having a junior hunt. Pickering has their junior hunt on the following day and many of their kinds are going to come with us, so they'll be hunting two days in a row! From what

we've heard, there should be almost as large a field as we have at the Christmas junior hunt.

I think probably we will continue to have weekly meets, if possible, during the winter. The less experienced kids get a chance, where they aren't good enough for hunting. From all reports, everyone loves the Radnor Pony Club and enthusiasm is running high.

Thank you very much for wading through this rather disorganized letter. Hope to see you when I come down to look at Sweet Briar College.

Sincerely yours,

Betsy Crozer

November 20, 1954
Paoli, Pennsylvania

Armory Riding School

The heavy downpour and thunder storm the night preceding the show went on its way and the show committee was glad to draw a perfect day for the classes. The outstanding rider was Miss Carol Cloke who was pinned champion with Miss Karen Doelfle in for reserve honors.

PLACE: West Orange, N. J.

TIME: December 5-6.

JUDGES: Thomas F. Mason, F. Morris Miller.

CH.: Carol Cloke.

Res.: Karen Doelfle.

SUMMARIES

Horsemanship, 12-14 yrs.—1. Lynn Robinson; 2. Judy Oliver; 3. Judy Lee; 4. Stephen Kelly.
Horsemanship 9-11 yrs.—1. Christine Ullrich; 2. Carole Pale; 3. Mary Jane Ullrich; 4. Carol Gayler.

Continued On Page 28



(Parker Gorman Photo)

Henry L. Collins, Jr., M. F. H. and William Evans, Honorary Huntsman of Radnor Hunt, giving a talk on hunting to the Radnor Pony Club Jr. Hunt.

Saint Stephen's Day Meet

Usually the Biggest Day of the Year With
Most of the Hunts In Ireland

Stanislaus Lynch

With most of the Hunts in Ireland, the meet of the hounds on St. Stephen's Day (the day after Christmas) is usually the biggest of the year. It is holiday-time for grown-ups as well as children, so every available horse and pony is saddled for the occasion. It is also holiday-time for non-riders as well as riders, so the normal attendance of foot-followers is swelled considerably. But the crowning event of the morning is the arrival of "The Wren Boys"; for, like the Pied Piper of Hamelin, they bring in their wake battalions of laughing and care-free children.

From the Huntsman's viewpoint the day can be one of mixed blessings and disappointments, so he must be resigned to make the best of it and take things as they come. Some folk call it Boxing Day, others call it St. Stephen's Day, but no matter what it is called, the Huntsman will have to bear, as good humouredly as he can, many trials and tribulations before the day's fun is over.

Some time or other you may have heard a dog baying mournfully at the moon, or you may have heard the family terrier howling in protest when a young member of the household tries to play a mouth organ. If that is your sole experience of canine choral work, then, in the lingo of the films "you ain't heard nothing yet!"

Wait until you hear the re-action of 18 or 20 couples of foxhounds when they hear the Wren Boys (or the Mumpers as they are called in some localities) arriving at the meet! Wafted along a briar-festooned breen, or along a village street, or a tree-bordered avenue, come the strains of John Peel. On an occasion like this I don't think it would improve matters if the universal anthem of the hunting-field was rendered by a symphony orchestra, but when it is played by weirdly dressed Wren Boys on a motley collection of musical instruments, one can hardly blame the hounds for registering a howling protest!

But it's all good fun, and even if, as sometimes happens, the Huntsman has to take his hounds to the quiet seclusion of a nearby stable or loose-box, he does it all with good grace and in good humour, for apart from the geniality imparted by the time-honoured stirrup cup, there is always the likelihood of a stray ball o' malt or two finding its way round to the stables!

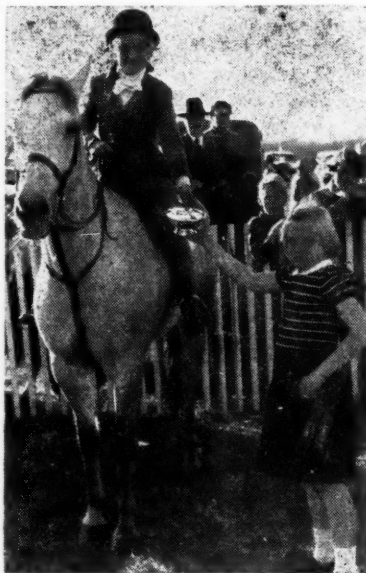
Horses and ponies seem a bit perturbed at first by the unusual happenings going on all round them, but after a while they become accustomed to the queer sights and sounds and are soon as well-behaved as police horses in a London traffic-jam!

If the meet is held at the home of some member of the hunt, as is usually the case, then there is open house for everybody and hospitality is dispensed as freely as it was in the long ago. While the Wren Boys almost monopolise the meet completely, in justice to them I must say that I have never seen them overstep the bounds of hospitality by making themselves a nuisance in the home of their host. This they could easily do, since neither the

host nor anyone else would be likely to recognize them in their fantastic disguises.

A Wren Boy has no recognised uniform. He may appear clad from head to foot in straw and beating out a rhythm to his song on an old saucepan or frying pan. He may appear as a negro minstrel, with blackened face and a banjo or ukulele, but his garb is likely to be an old straw hat and a pyjama suit. Depending on the aesthetic sense of the performer and the wardrobe at his disposal his choice can run the whole gamut of historical costumes and musical comedy apparel.

Invariably in each troupe of Wren Boys, two or three will be dolled up in a feminine attire and their antics are



(Savard-Avon Photo)
Louise Buckley presenting Elizabeth Case, on Traveller, the trophy for the Senior Pony Race at the Genesee Valley Hunt Race Meet.

the life and soul of the party. Girls sometimes tog up as men and add to the frivolity.

Sometimes, but not always, a member of the group carries a branch of whin or furze, probably a survival from the days when a dead wren was supposed to be concealed in it. Now-a-days, when this branch of furze is used at all, it is decorated with ribbons and trinkets, almost like a Christmas tree. Thank goodness the dainty little wren is never used, dead or alive, for the festivities. The pretence of her presence gives the Wren Boys an excuse to chant their opening number, which is as old as the hills:—

"The Wren, the Wren, the king of all birds,

On St. Stephen's-e's Day was caught in the furze

Up with the kettle and down with the pan,

If you don't give us money, we'll bury the wren".

Then the troupe settles down to its performance. Songs and dances are rendered, either by the group or by individuals, while the cosmopolitan collection of musical instruments strive to do the best they can. Sometimes the items are quite creditable, sometimes they are tenth rate, but since burlesque is the order of the day, most of the items, good or bad, are usually amusing.

The hat is sent round among all the horsemen and visitors and the Wren Boys retire temporarily while another troupe keeps the entertainment going. There may be a dozen different troupes, but when eleven o'clock strikes, the Master of the Hounds gives the order to move off and his pack come rollicking from the stables, eager to begin the job of finding a fox.

If the Master ever says any prayers, by this time he is probably praying fervently that his Huntsman is still capable of riding a horse!—hoping sincerely that too many balls o' malt didn't find their way to the stables! !

But though the blood in the Huntsman's veins may be pursuing a fiery course and may be as vivid as the scarlet in his coat, he jogs on sedately to draw his first covert. Balls o' malt may come or go, but in the classics of the stable-yard "The Huntsman can hold his oats!"

As he cheers his hounds into covert his chief concern is that the Wren Boys and the big gathering of holiday people will not swarm across the country and spoil the hunt. His heart brightens when he hears a hound giving tongue in covert; and when the pack bursts into full-cry, somewhere, far behind him he hears the merry Wren Boys giving him a good send-off on his St. Stephen's Day Hunt—for their motley orchestra is playing "John Peel!"

Armory Riding School

Continued From Page 27

Beginners since Jan., 1953—1. Antoinette Ragusa; 2. Judy Kelly; 3. Christine Avondoglio; 4. Janet Twardus.

Non winners of 1st, 2nd, 3rd, or 4th ribbon—1. June Dallery; 2. Virginia Toomey; 3. Christine Avondoglio; 4. Janet Twardus.

Horsemanship 7-10 yrs.—1. Terry Ann Degan; 2. Mary Jane Ullrich; 3. Kippis Reynolds; 4. Nancy Salmon.

Horsemanship 7 yrs. and under—1. Nancy Salmon; 2. Skipper Degan; 3. Bobby Potters.

Horsemanship, 13-17 yrs.—1. Carol Cloke; 2. Peggy Richter; 3. Ellen Pearl; 4. Judy Oliver.

Horsemanship, 11-17 yrs.—1. Carol Cloke; 2. Peggy Richter; 3. Ellen Pearl; 4. Jon Lommerlin.

Horsemanship, 17 yrs. and under—1. Jon Lommerlin; 2. Stephen Kelly; 3. Finn Caspersen; 4. Paul Hamara; 5. Eugene Dragnett.

Horsemanship, 17 yrs. and under—1. Carol Cloke; 2. Ann Eckert; 3. Christine Ullrich; 4. Carol Hoefe.

Pair class—1. John Lohnes, Hilton Jervey; 2. Lynn Robinson, Lynne Elder; 3. Peggy Harris, Martha McMullen; 4. Antionette Ragusa, Carol Hoefe.

ASPC medal—1. Hilton Jervey; 2. Peter Andre; 3. Karen Woolfe; 4. James Reilly.

Hunter hacks—1. Star Dust, Ann Lee Scaff; 2. Blythe Spirit, Lynn Robinson; 3. Margie, Peter Haigh; 4. Ike, Amory Riding School.

Jumping—1. Ike; 2. Skippy, Junior Essex Troop; 3. Sky Top, Junior Essex Troop; 4. Grey Boy, Junior Essex Troop.

Horsemanship, 18 yrs. and up—1. Ann Lee Scaff; 2. Martha McMullen; 3. Mrs. Harold Scaff; 4. Thomas Mullan.

Horsemanship, 10-17 yrs.—1. Carol Cloke; 2. Peter Haigh; 3. Denis Clacum; 4. Bart Zazzall. Bareback—1. Carol Cloke; 2. Karen Doelfie; 3. Bama McNeill; 4. Lynn Robinson.

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How To Start A Rating Center

Most Important Steps To Be Considered In Establishing A New Riding Center

Harriet H. Rogers

(Editor's Note: The following article is reprinted from the Official Individual Sports Guide, published by the National Section of Girl's and Women's Sports by the American Association for Health, Physical Education, and Recreation, 1201 Sixteenth St. N. W., Washington 6, D. C. The author is a former Chairman of the Riding Committee of this organization and is presently head of the Department of Physical Education at Sweet Briar College. The Rating Centers herein described provide the principal, if not the only, means whereby someone wishing to teach riding can secure a rating from a national organization as to his or her proficiency and ability. Centers were held during the past year in Virginia, Massachusetts, Colorado and California. For the benefit of groups in other localities who would be interested in arranging to have a Rating Center held in their particular section, we reprint the article which follows.)

"How can we start an N. S. G. W. S. Rating Center in our part of the country?" An attempt is made in the following article to answer this frequently asked question by giving the most important steps to be considered in establishing a new riding center.

Rated Riders in Your Area

There should be in your area one or more persons who have attended an N. S. G. W. S. riding center. They should know what the work is like, what the requirements are for a rating and what material must be covered. It is perhaps not correct to say that there must be previously rated people, but to date the centers that have been established have been through those who know what a center is and value its contribution to the betterment of riding. If there are no such persons, it would seem wise for one or more of the interested group to attend an already established center. Information as to where centers will be held each year is available in the late winter or early spring and can be had from the person on the Committee who is in charge of centers. Her name is usually given in the current Guide, but if not, the information can be passed along to that member of the Committee by the Chairman.

Interest in Your Area

Another early consideration is to ascertain if there are enough people interested in riding in your section to warrant establishing a center. It is too expensive a project unless you can enroll enough candidates to make it pay for itself. On the other hand, a small group of people in one locality can get instruction and rating more cheaply by importing instructor and judges than by all paying their expenses to a distant center. About six people is the minimum for a satisfactory course and a number above ten is very taxing for one instructor.

Publicity

Unless you already know people in your area who are potential members

of a center you may find the following ways of getting in touch with them useful:

1. Write or visit the schools and colleges in your area which have riding departments.

2. Have information circulated by brief announcements and posters at state and regional meetings of physical education teachers. Even though they may not teach riding, they already know what the N. S. W. A. has done and is doing in other sports for women and are therefore usually interested in having their riding instructors know about the work.

3. Canvass camps in your locality which usually offer riding in their programs. Many of them will send their counsellors for training.

4. Articles in local or national magazines on horses and riding may also attract the attention of potential members of a center.

5. Local newspaper publicity is valuable but more useful after your plans are made and the center is to be attempted.

Location of a Center

It is better to hold your course at a place which already enjoys a reputation of having a good riding program. Easy communications by rail and motor are of course another matter to consider. Living arrangements should include reasonable and comfortable housing and meals unless your entire group can live at home. However something is lost if an appreciable number commute. Those hours when lectures or mounted practice are not being held are profitably used for discussing with each other the many common problems, and in addition the members of the center become much more identified with the group and the common goal of bettering riding if they live together.

Teaching Facilities

1. Horses. As to the actual facilities for conducting the course, the first consideration is enough horses suitably schooled to do the work called for in the N. S. W. A. rating. All too frequently at new centers more time is spent in teaching the horses how to work than in teaching people how to ride. These two points are not, of course, inseparable, but it greatly delays the pupil's progress if neither he nor the horse has the "know how". This is one of the places where your rated riders can be of real assistance for they should know what is expected.

2. Tack. Furthermore, these horses must be properly tacked and in selecting tack consideration must be given to the horse's well being and the rider's progress. A pupil is greatly retarded in his progress, if the saddle is of wrong design or size. The most elementary rider should know that the horse will not work well if he is made uncomfortable by poorly kept or badly adjusted tack.

3. Teaching Areas. There must be at least one ring large enough (150' x 200' at the least) to accommodate program riding. It should be enclosed, provide good footing and be fairly level.

If dust can be controlled and drainage is good, work will progress better and more pleasantly for all. An ideal set-up would include a small ring for demonstrating work for beginners, a larger ring for the later phases of teaching and an indoor ring if the center is held in a climate where weather may interfere with regular work.

4. Room for Meetings. Close to either the teaching or the living quarters, there should be one room available where notices may be posted, instruction material may be accessible, where motion pictures can be shown and where lectures and discussions may be held.

5. Motion Picture Equipment. The center should have a 16 mm. projector, silent, a screen and a competent operator.

Time

Select a time of year when the majority of people interested are free to attend and when you can get an instructor and judges. June and late August or early September have proved to be good times.

Purpose of Center

Next consider the people who are to come and their interests. Are they primarily interested in obtaining, renewing or raising ratings? Is this their primary interest or are they more interested in developing their own riding, in improving their teaching, or in schooling horses? Most centers include some of each, but since a week is a very short time, you will either have to confine your efforts to one of these goals, or, if your teaching staff and facilities permit, you may divide the group into small groups according to subjects of their choice and ability. The Committee has reason to believe from its experience with about ten centers, that when you have continued successfully for several years, rating becomes less important and interest in learning, particularly in the schooling phase of riding, becomes predominant. In such localities, candidates are now being prepared for ratings in the normal course of their riding instruction under teachers holding ratings and can come up for the tests without additional hours of coaching. These people are interested in learning beyond the requirements of an N. S. W. A. rating at an elementary and intermediate level and often obtain their renewals at another time, or without undue practice and emphasis on the rating material while at the center. For a very advanced group already holding ratings, or for a completely new and not too competent group, a center devoted to instruction at their own level is perhaps better than concentrating on preparation for a rating. The former do not need such intensive preparation and the latter

Continued On Page 33

YOUR CHILD'S PORTRAIT IN OILS

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Glen Moore, Pa.

Famous Member of U. S. Army and Civilian Teams Painted By Artist Bowman

After the fabulous performances of the 19-year-old Democrat at The National Horse Show in 1952 (which performances were preceded by honors at The Pennsylvania National and followed by The Royal Winter Fair), the curtain came down on a most interesting career of a show horse. Some of the highlights of his life were noted in an article which appeared in the May 15, 1953 issue of The Chronicle.

When the U. S. Equestrian Team, Inc. entered into a Bailment Agreement with the U. S. Army, Democrat legally passed into the former's custody as a humane society. In February 1953 he travelled to Whitney Stone's Morven Stud near Charlottesville, Va. Mrs. Stone has always been keenly interested in Democrat so Mr. Stone had Artist Jean Bowman portray the great jumper on canvas. The painting was a Christmas gift to Mrs. Stone.

Oddly enough the \$1,000 International Stake at The National Horse Show has been won during the past two years by 19-year-old horses. Democrat and William Steinkraus captured the lion's share of the stake in 1952 and in 1953 Mrs. Carol Durand rode Reno Kirk to annex the blue. After Mrs. Durand's winning jump off, Brig. General John T. Cole was asked the age of Reno Kirk. To this question he replied, "Oh, he's only 19".

As of today, Democrat is "only 21" since all Thoroughbreds celebrate on the same date. No doubt he has many more years to enjoy his retirement but in any event, his likeness has been well presented by Miss Bowman. —N. L.

Letters to the Editor

Continued From Page 2

had no answer. "Shame on that party." Mr. Fillis, Sr. was the very best horse trainer of his country.

I also know James Fillis, Jr. He is a friend of mine, a very good trainer.

Fillis, Sr. was never called a dressage trainer; there was no such word at his time; but if he would be here now and be the age of his son, most all of these so-called dressage riders would sit up and take notice.

Please give justice rightfulness.

Very truly yours,

Edward Wulff

December 10, 1953

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Pleasing Editorials

Dear Sir:

I have long enjoyed The Chronicle and have been meaning to write and tell you what a fine job I think you have been doing since you took it over.

Nothing has pleased me more in it than your excellent editorial in the December 11th edition. I would like to have your permission to quote extensively from it—to use as much of it as space will permit in my own Adventures in Editing column in Sports Afield sometime next year.

Very truly yours,

Ted Kesting

Dec. 21, 1953

Sports Afield

959 8th Avenue, N. Y. 19, N. Y.

(Editor's Note: The title of the editorial in question was Game Conservation and the Sportsman).

Dear Sir:

I have received a copy of the December 4th issue of The Chronicle and

want you to know that I appreciate your excellent editorial.

With best wishes for a very Happy Holiday Season, I remain

Sincerely,

Spencer J. Drayton

Dec. 15, 1953

T. R. A.

925 Chrysler Building
New York 17, N. Y.

Successful Beagle Issue

Dear Sir:

I think the Beagle issue of The Chronicle, December 11, was a tremendous success. I wonder if I might have six extra copies. You might get six extra subscribers out of this.

Hope you do.

As ever,

Jane Dane, M. B.
Sir-Sister Beagles

December 16, 1953

Chestnut Hill, Mass.

CLASSIFIEDS

All requests for insertions should be sent to the advertising office, Berryville, Va. Minimum charge per insertion: \$3.00; 20c per word up to 35 words; 15c all additional words. Add \$1.00 if name is withheld and answers are to be cleared through The Chronicle. No classifieds accepted after Thursday week preceding publication.

For Sale

HORSES

Chestnut mare, Thoroughbred, 3 years by Chicago Doctor out of Mae Cloud (Stake mare). In foal to the record holder Sky Scraper. Price \$350. J. F. Pohzehl, RFD No. 3, Gaithersburg, Md. 1t chg.

Thoroughbred gelding, six years old, 16.3 seal brown. Hunter, has been hunted with Meadowbrook. Absolutely sound. Princess Ruth by David—grand sire of Espino. Perfect conformation. Can be seen on Long Island. Write for photos. Box JB. The Chronicle, Boyce, Va. 1-1-2t chg.

Chestnut mare, 10 years old, 14.3 hands. Good hunter, hack and exceptional open jumper. Suitable for woman or child. Reason for selling death in family. Contact by phone or letter Mrs. Frances Kenney, 290 South St., Jamaica Plain, Mass. JA 4-1615. 1t ch.

PONIES

Five-year-old bay gelding, 42 inches. Broken to ride and drive. Good show pony, in ribbons every time shown. Black Pepper, 8 years old, 12.1 gelding. Guaranteed jumper. Has been hunted and safe for a child. Price \$350. Colt, 7 months old, black with white socks, star and small white mark on rump. Good hunter type. Will mature approximately 46 inches. Write to Mrs. L. B. Gutman, Port Deposit, Maryland. 12-18-3t chg.

DOGS

Norwich Terriers. Small puppies. Also excellent 8-month's male. P. O. Box 96, Upperville, Va. 11-27-tf. ch

Wanted

HELP

Horsewoman interested in pony breeding farm. Experience necessary. House and salary. Box DL, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 12-25-2t chg

Working manager for pony farm. Modern house provided. State experience and salary expected. Marion T. Shotton, Glen Head, Long Island, N. Y. 12-25--2t chg

Sober, reliable man to be head man of stable of hunters and show horses in the summer. Near Middleburg, Va. Good salary; and house if necessary. Box DC, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 4t chg.

Groom to take care of 4 hunters and to drive car occasionally. Six-room modern apartment. Northern Westchester County, New York. Excellent job immediately available for reliable man. Box JA, The Chronicle, Boyce Va. 1-1-; 1-15-2t chg.

RIDING APPAREL

Ladies riding boots, size 7 1-2. Either tan or black. Mrs. R. O. Haas, High Point, N. C. Box 1071. 12-25-2t chg.

Two black Melton or hard finished riding coats in good condition. Size 42 for 6-foot man. State condition and price. P. O. Box 7786, Portland, Oregon. 1t chg



New York Racing Commission Report

Tribute To William Woodward and Prominent N. Y. Turf Figures Who Passed Away In 1953

William Woodward, for nearly twenty years Chairman of The Jockey Club and a breeder and racer of horses both here and in England over many years, died on September 26 in his seventy-eighth year. Master of the famous Belair Stud in which he had bred many of the outstanding stake horses of the past twenty-five years, Mr. Woodward had won two Triple Crowns with Gallant Fox in 1930 and Omaha in 1935. His Johnstown won the Kentucky Derby and the Belmont Stakes in 1939 and Faireno and Granville won the Belmont Stakes in 1932 and 1936 respectively. Other horses bred and raced by Mr. Woodward accounted for four Dwyer Stakes, three Brooklyn Handicaps, four Empire City Handicaps, three Saratoga Cups and Wood Memorials, two Travers Stakes and innumerable other top racing events.

In England Mr. Woodward's Boswell won the St. Leger in 1936, and Lone Eagle accounted for the Ascot Gold Vase in 1949. One of the most famous of the Woodward color bearers in England was Black Tarquin who took England's famous Gimcrack Stakes in 1947, and triumphed in the St. Leger the following year. Prince Simon was another great Belair horse to win fame in England.

Black Tarquin's victory in the Gimcrack Stakes carried with it the historic privilege to his owner to make the principal speech at the Gimcrack Dinner at York. In this speech Mr. Woodward carried on a campaign which he had earnestly waged for a number of years, to obtain a modification of the so-called "Jersey Act," which had barred American Thoroughbreds from the English Stud Book. In 1949 Mr. Woodward's labors were rewarded and the American Thoroughbred was given the recognition abroad which he had sought for it.

The Commission at its monthly meeting on October 14, adopted the following resolution.

"William Woodward died at his home in the City of New York on the twenty-sixth day of September, Nineteen Hundred Fifty-three, widely recognized as 'The First Gentleman of the Turf.' The many notable races won by horses bred by him and raced in his famous colors of 'white, red spots, red cap,' brought him fame in this country and in England; his twenty year tenure of the Chairmanship of The Jockey Club gave him opportunity to render invaluable services to Thoroughbred breeding and racing; his career as a banker established his reputation in the field of finance; but he will be most warmly remembered as the outstanding sportsman of his generation.

Keenly aware at all times of that which contributed to the best interests of racing, he was alert to combat with all the resources of his fine character and intelligence every attempt to derogate from the high standards which he insisted should prevail in this great sport of the people. That racing today in this country has reached such heights of popular approval is due in large measure to that public confidence in the sport which William Woodward

spent a lifetime in encouraging by word, deed and personal example.

The State Racing Commission which has had the privilege of working closely with The Jockey Club in the interests of Thoroughbred racing during a large part of the period when William Woodward was its Chairman, records with great regret the passing of a valued friend and associate. To Mrs. Woodward and his children, the Commission tenders the assurance of its deep sympathy."

NECROLOGY

Henry Carnegie Phipps

Another member of The Jockey Club and important racing personality died in 1953. The Commission records with regret the passing of Henry Carnegie Phipps of Roslyn, Long Island. Mr. Phipps, with his wife, Mrs. Gladys Mills Phipps, were the owners of the famed Wheatley Stables, for years a powerful factor on the American racing scene. The Wheatley Stables, trained by the venerable James (Sunny Jim) Fitzsimmons, dominated New York racing for years. Such great equine stars as Snark, Gilded Knight, Bold Irishman and the fabulous Seabiscuit, carried the Wheatley colors of yellow, purple sleeves and cap. Mr. Phipps' son, Ogden, is also well known to New York racing, and is Vice-Chairman of The Jockey Club. It is the hope of the Commission that Mrs. Phipps and Mr. Ogden Phipps will carry on Wheatley's great racing traditions.

William Constantine

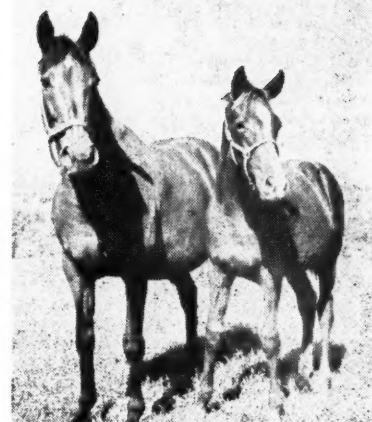
On June 25, 1953, William Constantine, a Patrol Judge for many years on the New York tracks, died at the age of 51 after a lingering illness. He was one of the most popular men in New York's racing family and he will be greatly missed by his many friends.

Frank S. Hackett

Frank S. Hackett, Stall Superintendent at Belmont Park since 1940 and connected with racing in various capacities for more than 60 years, died at Forest Hills, New York, at the age of 72 on March 3, 1953. Mr. Hackett was an agent at one time for the famed Rancocas Stable of Harry P. Sinclair which was trained by Sam Hildreth. Mr. Hackett gained fame in 1920 as agent and advisor for two of America's greatest jockeys, Earl Sande and Laverne Fator. He also had a brief career as trainer for the famous stable of the Chicago Sportsman, John D. Hertz. It has been said that Mr. Hackett induced Mr. Hertz to purchase Reigh Count, one of the great campaigners of the 1930's.

George S. Biscoll

George S. Biscoll, employed as an Inspector for the New York State Racing Commission since 1944, died suddenly at Saratoga Springs, New York, early in August. Mr. Biscoll was a highly competent and valued employee. A native New Yorker, he was known to have taken an active part in the community life of the Yorkville section of Manhattan, of which he was a resident for many years. The New York State Racing Commission records his passing with deep regret.



R. B. and D. G. McLelland's Noon Maid, dam of Canada's 1953 "Horse of the Year", is pictured with his half-brother (a foal of 1953), by Wee Admiral. Although unraced herself this 12-year-old daughter of *Soleil du Midi, has produced 3 stakes winners from 4 starters.

News From the Studs

Continued From Page 6

Harry Edwards, owner of Bushwick Farm, Mt. Vernon, Ill. Mr. Edwards' letter offered \$1,500 for *The Sultan and \$1,250 for the four-years-old War Dog. But the Illinois breeder apparently was afraid that amount would not be enough to buy War Dog, for he telegraphed a \$300 raise in his bid.

As it turned out, the original bid would have been sufficient to take War Dog. Oscar Penn, owner with his brothers of Kingston Farm, Lexington, Ky., was the underbidder at \$1,200.

Contacted by telephone, Mr. Edwards reported that he had just wanted one of the stallions; and indicated that War Dog would be his choice.

Underbidders on *The Sultan with identical offers of \$1,000 were the Clark Horse Agency, Lexington, Ky.; the Penn Brothers; and Joseph Mattingly of Rockport, Ind.

A drawing gave Mr. Mattingly first refusal, the Penns second chance and the Clark Horse Agency third choice, should Mr. Edwards decide not to take *The Sultan. —Frank Talmadge Phelps

NORTH CAROLINA

Training Track

Things are humming at Starland Farm between Pinehurst and Southern Pines, N. C. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Tate are putting in a mile training track where their now 2-year-olds will receive their initial outing. The Tates have taken a house at Saratoga for the entire meeting in 1954.

—Sue Randolph

VIRGINIA

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Tora Has Died Off—One Of the Most Famous Jumpers In the World

Philipp Alles

(Editor's Note: The author of the following is a member of the editorial staff of Sankt Georg, the principal German monthly magazine devoted to horses, and also of the staff of the German Review of Breeding and Racing. At the end of the letter which accompanied it he says: "If my English is not fair enough, correct it please." Since we think that his English is quite fair enough and since we like the color and flavor of the original, we print the text just as it reached our desk.)

In the beginning of November 1953 the famous mare Tora which was eating her bred of charity in the stud of the German Olympic Committee for Riding at Warendorf died off, being nearly 30 years of age.

Certainly, names like Tulyar, Pinza, or in the German Area Niederlaender which took part last fall in the Washington, D. C. International, Tantieme, winning twice the "Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe", or Citation, and now the also in Europe well known Native Dancer, are heroes of turf. But Tora was more: Tora was bearing a golden olympic medal, Tora was the winner of 25 Prix des Nations and also took part in another 13 Prix des Nations in which the German Equipe scored 11 times second and twice third and also won another 25 jumping events. Thus, I think, Tora is due to be the most famous jumper of the world, although the essence of truth and reliability, the idol of every horseman and all the love of children.

Tora and the Children

Though the motor held its triumphal procession all over the world, the thing of horses will not be a sad plight, if pupils of Solingen (do you remember knives and tool; made in Germany?) sent a parcel containing sugar for Tora and attached letters full of love for horses. The sponsors of the Warendorf horse-show invited them where also the famous Tora was produced.

Tora Tells of Former Times

There was a half-bred mare by the Thoroughbred Der blaue Vogel (by Santol—Debet), standing in a small stud, breeding hackneys. This said mare should be covered in another stud. The owner was absent and the groom mated her with the own sire Capenor (Mormal—Forester). The product was a small, insignificant chestnut foal showing all the typical characteristics of a hackney and was named Tora.

"Come along, Tora, come along," called the groom, when we visited Tora some months before dying off. The old mare slowly trotted to the door of her box and then she told me: "As a young horse, I was ridden in a horse-show by my owner. Jumping like a doe, I stroke by my talent and the convulsive manner doing my performance as well. Mr. Harald Momm, one of the famous riders at this time, took me to the Cavallerie-Schule at Hannover and gave me the special gymnastics and training. In 1931 I first time won the Prix des Nations in Rome ridden by him. Then I was prepared by the late Heinz Brandt, defended once more the Prix des Nations in Rome in 1932 and acquired it finally in 1933 for a third time. The

third horseman was the late Kurt Hasse. We celebrated our finest triumph at the Olympic Games in 1936: The Roumanian horse Delfis and myself had both 4 faults. Whilst 100,000 spectators became breathless, a second time we went to the parcours. Delfis scored 72 4-5 Seconds and myself 59 1-5 Seconds, this meant the golden medal. The another 5 medals (dressage, military, Prix des Nations) were also won by the no more existing Hannover Cavallerie-Schule.

Bad Years of War

When World War II commenced, horse-shows and jumping were continued at first, but this and that horseman was commanded to front. In 1945 American tanks surprised the Cavallerie-Schule, being transferred to another part of Germany. The horses of army-studs, founded in Poland in 1940, must be extradited to there and thus my two children. "When Tora was telling this, she became sorrowful." I would like to have foaled another child, but I did fail, I regret," she said.

Taking Leave of Tora

We don't know in which manner horses are thinking, we don't know whether Tora was remembering the frenetic applaus when performing the many, many faultless parcours, (she never did fall down, when being informed correctly), in Rome, Berlin, Vienna, Aachen, Luzern, Warschau, Nice, Amsterdam, Paris, Genf and Bruxelles. If Tora not does so, we shall always remember Tora when speaking of famous horses and their performances. The world most famous jumper has ascended to horse-heaven: her bones rest in peace under the branches of the Olympic Oaks at Warendorf. We, and all horsemen of the world cannot forget Tora and I cannot forget the mare's looking when taking leave at our last visite. She was calling: Bye, bye, and many thanks for the sugar!"—Bye, bye, Tora!

TANDEM DRIVING IN NATAL

This affair occurred when returning with the tandem from a gymkhana on New Year's Day. The horse stopped at a spruit (stream) across the road a mile from home to drink. The leader had his fill and then he moved on to let the wheeler drink. Before the latter had finished the leader started to move on and when the leader's reins were tightened they pulled the bride clean off the wheeler's head. It fell at the wheeler's feet and the reins got twisted round his feet when he moved. He then got nervous, started to pirouette round to the left, finally collapsed on his side, and in doing so turned the buggy completely over. The piccanin beside me took a flying leap, but I stayed put, and found myself with the back of the buggy across the small of my back and my arms in the spruit.

With the aid of the piccanin I managed to crawl out. I then put the piccanin sitting on the wheeler's head while I started to unravel the mess. One shaft was broken and a sharp piece was sticking in his side, but he was so well trussed up that it would

have been impossible for him to have tried to get up. Luckily the leader stood still while all this was going on and the wheeler was finally untrussed and got up none the worse. I then sent the piccanin to a neighbour's house half a mile away and several boys arrived and upended the buggy which had no damage except two bent mudguards and the broken shaft. They pulled the buggy home and I got out the saddle and rode the wheeler. —E. A. Jackson

Phil Brady Stars For Squadron "A" In 14-11 Victory Over Pittsfield

Bill Briordy

Phil Brady, president of the Squadron A Polo Club, once again is turning in a bang-up performance indoors at the Squadron A Armory this season. Brady stroked 7 goals to lead Squadron A to a 14-11 success over the Pittsfield (Mass.) Polo Club on Saturday night, Dec. 19, at the Squadron A Armory.

Squadron A enjoyed two big periods, the first and third, getting 4 and 5 goals, respectively. The winners gave Pittsfield a four-goal allowance and left the arena at intermission behind by one goal, 8-7.

Brady, riding with Bill Rand and Walter Phillips, scored three of his markers in the first chukker. He and Rand, former Yale star, racked up two apiece in the five-goal spurge they put on in the third stanza. Brady now has 22 goals in 5 games.

Phillips hit 4 goals from his back position while Rand, riding at No. 2, connected for three. Arthur Mason, back, was Pittsfield's leading scorer with three tallies. His teammates, George C. Sherman, Jr. and Bob Ackerman, made two each.

The Ramblers, formed by young Joe Schwartz, George Haas and Peter Packard, member of Yale's squad last season, gave a one-goal allowance and turned back Ridgewood, 11 to 9, in the curtain-raiser.

Schwartz, showing the way with 4 goals from his No. 1 spot, paced the Ramblers to a 6-4 half-time advantage. Ridgewood managed to get five of its goals in the last two periods but the early bulge built up by the Ramblers proved too great to overcome.

Packard hit three goals—all in the first half—for the winners, while Haas made both his markers in the fourth chukker. One of the Ramblers' tallies came on a No. 1 penalty.

Charles Whitney, Fred Zeller and Bill Westerlund swung mallets for the Ridgewood side, with Zeller leading the way. Zeller made three goals, while Whitney got two and Westerlund one. Two of the Ridgewood counters were knocked in by ponies.

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Rating Center

Continued From Page 29.

ter will not be ready for rating, because lack of previous instruction or inexperience. This last group may acquire a knowledge of how to work in order to earn a rating later, but a week will not give them sufficient time to assimilate the theory or to acquire the skills necessary to pass either the practical or theoretical test.

Finance

Everyone who starts a new center is beset with doubts and fears that "no one will be interested" or "too few people will enroll to make it possible." So far these fears have proved groundless; the chairman of centers will see that news of your plans is circulated along with those of other centers. The Committee on Riding of the N. S. G. W. S. can sometimes help financially. You will find it less willing to contribute outright than to underwrite you so that if ends do not quite meet, no individual will lose on the venture. It cannot invest its limited funds where there does not seem to be a reasonable probability that the center can function independently, albeit under N. S. W. A. regulations, within a year and will continue. Your charges should be planned so that there is every probability that you will come out even or with a slight surplus. The money which is used to start new centers comes from this small surplus, which other centers have turned in to the Committee. To the fixed costs of a center (board and lodging, livery fee, judges' fee) should be added an instructor's fee which is used to defray the travelling expenses of this person. He or she does not expect a salary, but neither does the Committee expect that you will use this help, given free of charge, and then pocket any surplus if one exists. All of the instructors and committee members working the first year paid their own expenses. We realized that this could not be done year after year, so consulted with the candidates who came to the four weeks of centers that first summer. This group, numbering nearly forty people, suggested that we charge a fee to defray the instructor's and judges' expenses. This practice has been followed and has proved satisfactory.

This is briefly how you should figure your expenses and determine the fee you will have to charge. You should substitute your local rates, the amounts given below are taken as a sample:

Instructor's fee	\$10.00
Rating fee	3.00
Livery fee at \$3.00 a day ..	21.00
Board and room	40.00
Total fee	\$74.00

If it will cost you \$100.00 to have an instructor come and to put him up for a week, then you must have at least ten applicants or charge more. It is suggested that the instructor's fee be kept uniform, as far as possible and the rating fee is at present fixed at \$3.00. It should be emphasized strongly that no one is considered a registered applicant until the registration fee is paid—ten dollars has been the usual fee. This amount is deducted from the candidate's bill if she attends the center, but is not refunded if she fails to attend or complete the course. If by any chance the center is cancelled, all registration fees should be refunded. The closing date for

registrations should be set a month at least in advance of the date for opening to make this feasible. Late registrants should be charged a higher fee and this increase should not be deducted.

Information and Application Blanks

The chairman of centers for that year can supply you with samples indicating the sort of information which should go on your information blank, your application blank and a set of procedures for handling the center. As these may change from year to year, they are not printed here, but can be had on request.

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Tokyo Horse Show

Continued From Page 22

This mare was purchased from the French prior to the Olympic games at Helsinki and was put in the games and ridden by the Japanese. She stands nearly seventeen hands and weighs about 1150 lbs. She is big and strong and perfectly trained. Her performance over the high jumps was perfect and so superior to other horses in the show that there was no room for comparison. Her speed seemed a trifle slow, but her strides were long with what appeared to be considerable collection. In her approach to the obstacle she seemed to shorten her stride some and quicken the pace and then go over with a big free bound describing a perfect parabola. She would have done very well at Helsinki if she had not had a fall in the forenoon. Going over the same course in the afternoon she got over with very few faults. Horses like that are valuable.

The last class of the second and last day was a five bar jumping class. Twenty-four horses were entered in this very exciting class. In case this class is not part of the U. S. Horse Shows, I would recommend that it be made a part of the show program. It is very popular here and is one class that is jumped off with the best or luckiest horse winning. It usually is the last class of the show and the spectators wait to see it.

The obstacles are posts and rails set in a straight line, 10 M. apart. This distance requires the horse to take three strides between each obstacle. The first obstacle is set at 0.90 M, the second at 1.00 M, the third at 1.10 M, the fourth at 1.20 M, the fifth 1.30 M. Two knock-downs is elimination and two refusals is elimination. Usually about half of the class got through the first run. After that the remaining horses go through again. The height of each obstacle is raised 0.10 M, after each run. In this show, first place was won by a horse going clean on the second run or at 1.40 M. Jump off for second third and fourth places developed into a real contest and before places were decided the last jump had gone to 1.60 M.

Another very spectacular phase of all Japanese Horse Shows is the Grand Entry and Parade into the ring of all contestants. The Grand Entry usually is made at the start of the afternoon performance when most of the spectators are present. In this show it was made on the second day of the show at 1 o'clock. It consists of all contestants entering the ring mounted in column of fours with a band leading. The parade is lead by the ring master also mounted. It is formed in line in front of the judges stand and the National Anthem is played, also at this time an-

nouncements may be made. The parade then left the ring and the afternoon performance was on. It is a very short but colorful ceremony and should be part of every horse show.

In closing it should be stated that horse shows in Japan are conducted under the supervision of the Japan Equestrian Federation. This organization controls most of the horse activities in Japan, including purchasing of foreign stock for breeding and racing activities. It designates time and places for the shows and also suggests classes and nature of competition. Records are maintained on the performance of each horse in all of the recognized shows and a handicap list is kept for the purpose of fitting horses into classes for which they are best qualified. This keeps horses classified by the Federation as high jumpers from entering the intermediate classes and lifting the prizes and ribbons. The five bar class is open to all horses and riders desiring to enter same.

Something about myself. I have been in the Far East since 1943. With exception of 18 months in 1946 and 1947 when I was stationed at Fort Robinson, Nebr., at the U. S. Army Remount Depot. While there, Mrs. Myer and myself rode on the Fort Robinson Remount Horse Show Team in that section of the U. S. While in China during the war, I was stationed at Chungking as an instructor in Equitation and general horsemanship at a Chinese Army training school. Upon my return to the Far East in 1948, I was assigned to Headquarters 1st Cavalry Division at Camp Drake. Here in conjunction with my Army duties, Mrs. Meyer and I conducted classes for occupation personnel in the general art of horsemanship including, dressage and jumping, at the Camp Drake riding hall. We organized the Camp Drake Horse Show Team and competed in approximately forty horse shows in Japan up to the present time in competition with Japanese horsemen and horsemen from other nations in Japan. We have learned much through this International Competition, and hope some day to be able to impart this knowledge to horsemen in the U. S.

Generally shows here are conducted strictly according to the rules. There is very little relenting or over-looking some point or requirement for some favoured person or stable. Judges are in an elevated stand on one side of the ring and not in the show ring as in the U. S. Time on the course and faults are announced when the contestant completes the course and before the next rider enters the ring. While on the course a rider may not try more than twice to get over any one obstacle. If he tries the third time he is eliminated. If a jump is knocked down by the horse bumping it on refusal, he must wait until it is rebuilt. If he goes on he is eliminated. If he has a knock down when the horse is jumping; he goes on and completes the course.

Sincerely yours,

William C. Meyer
Captain, Armor
MAAG Formosa LnO Tokyo
0/0 Rad. Sec. FEC APO 500

November 17, 1953

In the Country



ANNUAL A. H. S. A. MEETING

No check has been made with the "reservations" department of the American Horse Shows Association but at least vocally and by letters to this office, a great number of horse show people will be in St. Louis, Mo. for the week-end January 7-9. On the 7th the U. S. Equestrian Team, Inc. will hold its annual meeting of members and following its normal order of business, the new business to be discussed is as follows: The operational policies and plans for 1954 together with the site (s) for the 1954 Trials; to select a Pan American Equestrian Team for the Games, March 1955, in Mexico City and the ownership by the U. S. E. T. of horses of Olympic caliber; development of F. E. I. classes through the A. H. S. A. and the encouragement of a closer relationship with the P. H. A. to enlist the help of the professionals to help in the development of horses and the training of amateur riders for the team. The annual A. H. S. A. luncheon will be on the 8th and the open forums will be held on the 9th.

CHICAGO INTERNATIONAL—1953

Hospitalized Department . . . before the show even got underway, Miss Lyn Belnap had to scratch her good grey Snowstorm; reason—Lyn was hunting at Fox River Valley in Barrington. Going over a panel she caught her toe on a post and reversed the foot's position to the violent objection of the bones. Result—double fractures, pin, cast for months, one red head slowed up somewhat for the holidays.

In partnership with the hospital deal, Miss Allison Rogers, another scratch, lost her appendix just before show time and was grounded, but both were spectating it by stake night.

In the musical chairs finals one night, one man proved to be much faster than his horse.

Si and George Jayne were both insisting they are pretty much wrapped up in the racing world (and doing very well, we might add), but they were still able to leave the International with pockets full of ribbons.

Jim Heft came down from Racine, Wis. to look the situation over carefully and joined the Dennehy boys and their bevy of beautiful young ladies.

The geese that kept running to the man for help when the dog started herding them.

The great little quarter horse, Jessie

James, owned by T. C. Jenkins of Fort Worth, Texas, with a golden reddish tinge to a sort of bay coat, with black points on his legs, personality plus and working his steers just like a dog; crouching, weaving, ears flat back, every movement synchronized with the steer.

—L. B. C.



(Washington, Pa. Observer)

J. Vincent Wholey, left, Secretary of the Inter-State Horse Show Assn., presenting trophy to Sterling Smith, Ravenna, Ohio winner of all awards in the jumper division.

BUYS NEW HUNTER

Mrs. Howard Linn has returned to her home in Lake Forest, Ill. Before leaving she bought a new hunter, Billie Boy, from Christopher Greer of Middleburg. The horse is by Mine Sweeper—Dixie Gold. Mrs. Linn will be back early in the new year, and expects to have many good days on Billie Boy.

—Hilltopper

TALLY HO!

Shades of Yesteryear! Tim Durant has deserted California and is having a month or two of fox hunting in Ireland. Peering into the Irish crystal ball indications are that before the turn of the year rolls around, Tim will have taken on a permanent fox hunting partner. Tally Ho!

NEW PRESIDENT

Col. Campbell Brown, well known Thoroughbred horseman, has been elected president of the Thoroughbred Club of Tennessee. He succeeds Dr. John B. Youmans, dean of the Vanderbilt Medical School. Other new officers include Mrs. John M. Branham, vice-president and Louis J. Hartman, secretary-treasurer. New members of the board of directors are Dr. Youmans, J. W. Denis, Dr. R. A. Light, Guilford Dudley, Jr. and Edward Potter, Jr. In addition to his new post, Col. Brown also serves

as secretary of the Midwest Hunt Racing Association, turf editor of the Nashville Banner and is the author of the column, "Speaking of Horses" in that paper. Three of the horses he has bred are currently successful; Hoplite, owned by Stephen Messana of New York City; Nickie's Boy, owned by M. S. Van Berg of Omaha, Neb., and Spicy Belle, owned by L. O. Forsythe of New Orleans.

—Bob Witt

NAMES APPROVED

Aside from this usually joyous season of the year, Bud Burmester, Fort Worth, Texas, has reasons to feel elated. He has just had the names for his young stock approved by The Jockey Club.

The half-brother to Dictar, a bay colt by Navy Chief—Larita, has been named Radarscope, while a brown colt by Degage—L'Admiralte, by Grand Admiral, a special favorite with Mr. Burmester, is called Anchor Watch. The other two colts, a chestnut by Lucky Oscar—Marajen, and a brown colt by The Doge—Reputation, are called Golden Oscar and Good Word, respectively.

Among the fillies is Bubbling Zac, a brown filly by The Doge—County Miss; a black filly by Holdall—Haven, called Give All! while Red Cat, is a bay filly by Tiger Rebel—Red Haw.

FEEDING DOGS

Right from the Ken-L-Pup's mouth comes tips to new dog owners on how to best train and care for their young canines. In a newly revised edition of the popular booklet, "How To Feed And Care For Me", Ken-L-Ration dog experts tell the puppy owner how to get more pleasure from his pet by proper care and training. This booklet, a treasury of helpful hints for the new dog owner, may be obtained, free of charge, by writing to Ken-L-Products, Department P, Box 515, Park Ridge, Ill.

TRI-STATE CHAMPIONS

At the annual season-end party held in Columbus, Ohio, November 14, the Tri-State Horse Show Association awarded championships for various divisions based on points accumulated at the many member shows in Indiana, Kentucky, and central southern Ohio. Both the champion hunter and champion-jumper were young horses, promising good competition for years to come. The winning jumper was the 4-year-old Crackerjack, owned and shown by Mr. and Mrs. Howard Lewis of Owensville, Ohio, and the champion hunter was Mr. Jorrocks, a 5-year-old, owned and shown by Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Brown of Gahanna, Ohio. The hunter seat equitation winner was Miss Carol Scheaf of Bexley, Ohio. Miss Scheaf was a very popular winner as she is younger than most of her competitors and worked hard to get to all the shows this summer. She also hunts regularly with the Rocky Fork Headley Hunt in Gahanna.

—L. H. C.

Continued On Page 35

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In the Country

Continued From Page 34

M. F. H. TO SPEAK

The McLean Horse Show Association and the Fairfax Hunt have combined their forces to plan an evening of entertainment and education on January 8 at the McLean (Va.) Fire House. George Cole Scott, M. F. H. of Deep Run Hunt, will be on hand to show slides and a recording of organized fox hunting in the U. S. A. and in Great Britain. He will also speak about the formation of a branch of the United States Pony Club at Deep Run Hunt. Interest is very enthusiastic in the Fairfax Hunt country and recently a group of over 150 children and parents met at the Fairfax Hunt Club House to learn the fundamentals of hunting

NATIONAL RETRIEVER TRIALS

The National Retriever Field Trials were held November 19 through the 22nd at Easton, Md. Twenty-eight dogs were entered, each one a champion as it had to win 7 championships in its own district in order to qualify for the National Trials. The purpose of retriever field trials is to compare the relative merits of retrievers in the field. Retriever field trials should, therefore, simulate as nearly as possible the conditions met in an ordinary day's shoot. The winner of this year's trials was Field Champion King Buck, a male Labrador owned by Nilo Kennels of Brighton, Ill. Also the winner in 1952, the dog was bred by Merle A. Caldwell and handled by T. W. Pershall. Of interest to Virginians was Fld. Ch. and Amateur Fld. Ch. Pitch of Timber Trouble. This dog was bred by Mrs. Robert B. Young of Marshall, Va. and his present owner is Buthrie Bicknell of Shaker Heights, Ohio.

—Hilltopper

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Midwest Hunt Racing Association will be held in Louisville, Ky. on January 9. A meeting of the directors will be held at 10:30, preceding the annual general get together. Following the general business meeting and open discussion, there will be a colored movie of the 1953 Iroquois Memorial Chase and a short black and white of the Arlington Park hurdle race, and with time permitting, a few shots of Irish hunting.

CASUALTY IN HUNTING FIELD

Gilbert Mather, M. F. H. of Brandywine Hounds, had a fall a few weeks ago when his horse stepped into a hole. The broken ribs and shoulder are mending nicely and he has been following hounds in his car. While he is incapacitated, Johnny White (the professional whip) is hunting hounds and Mr. Mather's daughter, Jane, is acting as Field Master.—Chester County.

TEMPER RED AT STONEYBROOK

Charles Stitzer's good timber mare, Temper Red, is once again at Michael G. Walsh's Stoneybrook Stables in Southern Pines, N. C. The mare has had a summer and fall on grass at Sidney Glass' farm near West Chester, Pa. She will do some hunting with Moore County Hounds before being trained for the timber races in the spring.

—Sue Randolph



(Washington, Pa. Observer)

J. C. Bane, left, of Washington, Penna., Vice President of the Inter-State Horse Show Assn., and Frank Imperatore of Cannonsburg, Penna., owner of Black Rock, veteran show campaigner, winner of a special award.

PIEDMONT NEWS

Piedmont Fox Hounds met on Dec. 18 at New Ford. In the Field of 32, were Admiral Neil Phillips, down from Washington, Morton W. Smith and Mrs. Betty Perry. Duncan Read was over from Middleburg. Michael Smithwick, one of the best steeplechase riders, was out. He won the Virginia Gold Cup at Warrenton this year on *Rayquick, owned by Christopher Greer of Middleburg.

—Hilltopper

\$30,000 FOR CHARITY

Every year the proceeds from the Rolling Rock Hunt Races at Ligonier, Pa. are turned over to the Industrial Home for Crippled Children in Pittsburgh. The size of the check has always been a tribute to the hard work done by the various committees but the results of the 1953 meeting were more than gratifying. The Home received a check for \$30,000, the largest amount ever raised for the charity.

WINNERS

During the closing weeks of racing at Charles Town West Va., two owners in the Middleburg, Va. area have won races. Mrs. Arthur White's horse Battle Wave added to her already considerable winnings, and Mrs. Harold Menkin's horse, Bright Fate, won two races in one week.—Hilltopper

JOINT MEET

On November 22 the adjacent hunts were guests of the Wayne-DuPage Hunt for a joint meet. In spite of a continuous rain, there were some 40 riders in the field. The members were out for two hours behind eight couple of

hounds over the fields, woodland paths and gullies of the interesting Wayne country. McClure Kelley, M. F. H., did not ride because of a bad cold but he was able to follow in a car. Huntsman Will Winquist carried the horn; Whippers-in (all honorary) were George Wood, Mrs. Corwith Hamill and Andrew Kelley with Fred Reed the Field Master. Oak Brook Hounds turned out the largest number of visiting riders who were as follows: M. F. H. Theodore A. Mohlman, Norval E. Anderson, James Kraml, Miss Sally Moeling, Abraham Rudek, Wade Smith, Mrs. Henry J. Stephens, Mrs. Louis F. Swift, Jr. and Frank O. Walker.—N. E. A.

IRISH PONY

Mrs. Newell Ward of Middleburg writes from Ireland, where she and her husband and children are spending the hunting season, that they are having a wonderful time and very good sport. She bought a pony for her young son Danny, who awaited its arrival eagerly. Unfortunately it did not arrive until after dark, and nothing would satisfy Danny until he saw the pony. So it was brought into the living room where it stood quietly while Danny was put on his back. There they stood, surrounded by priceless furniture and stuffed couches. No damage was done—Danny was happy and then went quietly to bed.—Hilltopper

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TACKBOY

For the horseman
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BOSS

*If you cannot get to ROMAN,
Whose fee is pretty steep,
Why not try his brother, BOSS,
At a hundred bucks a leap.*

*Both are out of BUCKUP,
Top of the social set.
But ROMAN's by SIR GALLAHAD
While BOSS is BULL DOG's get.*

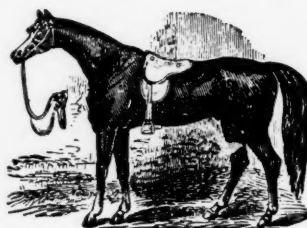
*SIR GALLAHAD, you know quite well,
Is a dandy broodmare sire.
But BULL DOG is the one that keeps
The male line hot as fire.*

*Old ROMAN's been in stud some time;
His reputation's made.
But BOSS is only starting —
At a fee that's easy paid.*

*Just wait a little while and see
How blood will mark the sand —
How one one hundred bucks will be
The equal of three grand.*

*YOU'D like to get to ROMAN — sure!
But even if you could,
The costs and risks are pretty big,
So I wonder if you should?
When BOSS is standing here nearby
With all the best credentials —
His speed, his size, his blood, his looks,
His youth — his stud potentials!*

*So scratch your head and wipe your eyes
And brush aside the wool,
And book a season now to BOSS
Before the book is full.*



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